REPUBLICAN JOURNAL.

VOLUME 41. BELFAST, MAINE, THURSDAY, APRIL 20, 1871. NUMBER 41.

Farm, Garden, and Household.

Farm Notes.

EARLY POTATOES. With a little pains, any one can have early potatoes for the table, in July. About the middle of April, put the potatoes in a box with dirt or mould in layers among them, and set in a warm place near the fire, but not too near; and as soon as the ground will permit, select a dry, convenient spot and prepare it for the sprouted tubers. Dress the land with suitable manure in the drills, and take the box to the middle of the piece, take it apart and separate the potatoes carefully, care being taken to not injure the sprouts; cover lightly after setting the potatoes in their proper position in the rows. The best variety for this purpose is that known as "Early Whites;" (and perhaps the Early Rose will prove quite as desirable) for hardness, earliness, and quality, no variety excels. A little pains in this direction, will give potatoes for table use long before they can be procured by field processes, and are a luxury added to every day fare. Rows two feet apart, hills one foot in rows.

ORCHARDS. The time for grafting is at hand. Old orchards have been rejuvenated and made to thrive with luxuriance and fruitfulness, by judicious pruning, grafting, scraping of trunks and cultivating, either by mulching or plowing and manuring. The caterpillar's eggs upon the twigs of fruit trees should be removed and burned; cattle should never be permitted to roam or pasture in an orchard or fruit yard; young trees need righting, grafting, and careful pruning; the ground about them should be made rich, and the trees kept in a healthy condition. In grafting be careful and select varieties suited to our northern climate; this will save disappointment and loss of time and money. The winter and spring varieties are most valuable and profitable; of fall and early winter varieties only a few are needed in each orchard; fruit growers should awake to the fact that it does not pay to grow cider-apples, when other and better varieties will flourish as well. Orchards should be pastured with calves or sheep, care being taken to protect the trees from depredations where sheep are used to pasture orchards with. X.

Country Schools.

While so much attention is given by country people to the details of the farm and dairy, would it not be well to look for a few moments into the quiet school-room, the store-house of knowledge, from which we expect our sons and daughters, to come forth prepared for the toils of life?

I am well aware, that many parents think that if their children can obtain as much knowledge as they themselves had, it is enough. But is it so? Does not their own experience teach them a lesson of wisdom, when they remember the perplexities and troubles they have been obliged to endure, from the want of this very thing. Surely in an age so enlightened as the present, no one need be so blinded as to think thus.

Have your children all the means of procuring a thorough common school education? Are they supplied with the necessary books, from which they can study, without depending upon their mates? I know of but few things more annoying to a teacher, than to have scholars always depending upon their mates for a spelling book or reader. You would not send your son into the field to reap grain, without first equipping him with proper implements. Neither ought you to expect him to reap a harvest of knowledge without books. Are they punctual in attendance? This is wholly in the hands of parents, and they cannot be too particular in this respect. A scholar can never regain the loss of a single recitation. He loses his place in his class, becomes discouraged, and unless gifted with an extra share of perseverance, will lose all interest in learning and become—nothing; yes, worse than nothing in the school room, for such scholars are the ever fruitful source of disquietude, opposing the progress of others, and advancing none themselves.

And here let me say, do not expect too much from the teacher; you do not know how many trials are thrown in the pathway of a faithful teacher as he strives, day after day, to instill into the minds of his pupils, a desire for knowledge, and endeavors to help them on in their studies. And you never know the amount of care that he experiences in his daily duties, till you have yourself attempted to govern and teach a score or more of children of every kind, age, and disposition. Teachers are not made of iron, that the wear and tear of the school room should have no effect upon their nerves and patience! but of flesh and blood and subject to like feelings as other men. No ordinary cause should be allowed to detain any scholar at home even for one half day. If you must have help, hire it, rather than take your boys from school, and rob them of what every parent is under obligations to give his child, namely, a common school education. But some may say they are too poor to hire. It is to be regretted; but even here a remedy is at hand in planning work for those days when the school room is closed.

It needs not the repetition of the assertion to prove to us that we live in a fast age. But it must be remembered that times have changed as well as the people. Mowing machines have taken the place of the snath and scythe on the farm, and factories send forth bale after bale of cloths for the people in the country, instead of the hand loom in the farmer's kitchen. The American people are noted for their forwardness, and in no respect, perhaps, is this more painfully witnessed than in the growing want of respect which is exhibited by the younger class of the people. This is very plainly illustrated in the school room. Show me those children who are best governed at home, and I will show you the best scholars in the school. There was a time when a child, if punished at school, received another punishment on its return home; and although we would not advise the same to be practiced now, yet we do say that some parents should have a better oversight of their children. The propensity of boys scarce in their "teens" to become the rulers instead of the ruled should be overcome by strict and unwavering discipline at home. Perhaps there is no better way of making your boy a "tyrant," than to submit to his will at home, and uphold him in the wrong abroad. We cannot have sympathy for the father, who is a slave to the will and firey passions of his son. "Train up a child in the way he should go and when he is old he will not depart from it." It is the fruit of the ill sowed seed; "He that soweth the wind shall reap the whirlwind."

It has been said that the great mass of the people get their education at the common schools; yet there is not that improvement in them that there should be. People have seemed content to have their children grow up with little knowledge except the education of the farm; but a few, who have not had the means of giving their children the education they desired, have instilled into their minds that indomitable spirit of energy that enabled them to overcome all obstacles, and to write their names among the great and mighty of the earth. Many able men of the present time have sprung from this class of people; coming up out of the secluded farm house to take their place in the council of the nation. Yet it was by their own exertions that they carved their names high on the monument of fame. [Fred Freeland, in Maine Farmer.

Cheep Wash for Buildings.

Take a clean, water-tight cask and put into it half a bushel of lime. Slack it by pouring water over it boiling hot, and in sufficient quantity to cover it five inches deep, and stir it briskly till thoroughly slackened. When the lime has been slackened, dissolve it in water, and add two pounds of sulphate of zinc and one of common salt. These will cause the wash to harden and prevent its cracking, which gives an unseemly appearance to the work. A beautiful cream color may be given to the wash by adding three pounds of yellow ochre; or a good pearl or lead color by the addition of a lump of iron black. For fawn color add four pounds umber, one pound of Indian red, and one pound common lamp black. For stone color add two pounds raw umber and two pounds lamp black. When applied to the outside of houses and to fences, it is rendered more durable by adding about a pint of sweet milk to a gallon of wash. [Scientific American.

Power for the Farm.

Much has been written on this question of late, showing that the subject is beginning to attract the attention it deserves, but I do not see anything published to inform the public of the great perfection which has been attained in governing and to use the power of the wind; and in the first place I wish to say that I am not a manufacturer or interested in the sale of any windmill, but simply wish to call the attention of those in need of cheap power to the advantages offered by this source of power. The windmill used by several of my neighbors, and which gives uniform satisfaction, is made by the Continental Windmill Co. Other mills may be equally good, but I have never seen any other that seemed to me to be worth using; and this seems so nearly perfect, that I see nothing to suggest as an improvement. It will run in a very light wind, and will regulate itself according to the force of the wind and the work required of it, by means of centrifugal weights similar in principle to the well-known "governor" of the steam engine; when the wind is high, the regulator trims the sails at a sharper angle to the wind, and when it subsides, the sails trim themselves to catch all the wind they can. It will run safely in very heavy weather, and if kept in motion, does not clog with snow, sleet, or hail; in fact, almost all that is needed to keep one of these mills in running order, is to attend to oiling the running parts once or twice a week, for it is provided with a vane which keeps it always headed to the wind, and can be kept running day and night if desired, or can be stopped at any time with perfect ease.

Where power is needed all the time or every day, the wind-mill must of course give place to steam, horse-power or caloric engines, for we cannot depend upon having wind enough always. But where the work required is intermittent, and where we can choose our time for doing it, not generally being obliged to run more than half the time with full power, the wind-mill furnishes by far the cheapest and most convenient power known, for the reasons given below:

1. No engineer is required to run the machine, as in the case of steam engines.

2. The power is ready at a moment's notice, whenever the wind blows, no delay being needed to get up steam.

3. The expense of running is merely nominal, being the oil required, the repairs and interest on the outlay, both of which latter items are much less than in the case of steam or horse power.

4. The capital required for first outlay is less than for the corresponding power in steam, horse power or caloric engine.

Thus take for instance the mill, 25 feet in diameter, furnished by this company; the price is $800; the tower required will vary with the locality from $50 to $100, making the machine cost $900 at the outside. This will give in ordinary weather from five to ten horse power, according to the force of the wind, and would be ample to cut fodder, grind grain, thresh, pump water, and turn grindstone and circular saw, or turning lathe or churn—where 50 head of cattle are kept—and all this without any expense for fuel or engineer, or risk of explosion or fire. For irrigating upland or draining meadows, wherever a reservoir can be used so as not to require incessant pumping, no power can compete with the wind for cheapness and convenience.

Several gentlemen hereabouts are introducing them to irrigate their gardens, and some gardeners who study economy and profit in everything they do, are using them with great advantage. I think they are destined to be very generally introduced.

Several sizes of mills are made smaller than the above named, costing $125 and upwards, and very much larger ones also are made when required. [Country Gentlemen.

Horseradish.

Can you tell the readers of the Ploughman something about raising horseradish for the market? We have a few plants about the garden, but I hear that it is considered a profitable crop for the market. Is it desirable to raise it to sell? S. N.

This plant is by many thought to be about the most profitable plant that can be raised, for the reason that it is always of ready sale among the pickle makers in our large cities. It is of easy and simple cultivation. The plants or sets used are generally the pieces broken off from the main root in preparing it for market. These pieces are cut into lengths of about six inches, and are usually from a quarter to half an inch in diameter. They are planted between the rows of cauliflower or cabbages, as soon as these crops are planted in the spring, and about the same distances apart between the plants. The "set" is put in perpendicular three inches under the surface. The root is so tenacious of life that it might be planted even deeper without danger, but that is deep enough to delay its starting till the cabbage crop gets up. This latter may grow and close over it without any injury whatever to the horseradish. If planted too near the surface, or if the "sets" are very strong, it will sometimes grow so strongly as to interfere with the cabbage crop, when it should be cut off with a hoe. This will not injure it in the least, since the root is all of this crop that is wanted, and that is grown most in the late summer and fall months, so that cutting off the leaves in June or July does not in any way injure it.

When the cabbages are cut off, the stumps are to be removed and the ground deeply hoed so as to promote the growth of the horseradish. Once hoeing is generally enough as the plant now grows very rapidly, and by the end of October or the first of November, it may be dug up, but it is so hardy that it may be left till there is danger of the ground freezing up, or late in November, when it is packed in pits to be prepared for market in winter, when there little else to do. All it wants is to trim off the small roots for next year's crop, wash and rinse in a tub, weigh and pack in barrels.

The average yield per acre is about four tons, and the last five years it has averaged about $200 per ton, or at the rate of $800 per acre. It has sold as high as $250 a ton,

That you see pays well, when you consider the cabbage crop, too, as raising Indian corn at twenty five bushels an acre. The cabbage crop, it ought to be remembered, is one of the best and most profitable we can raise, either to sell or to feed out to milch cows. [ED. Mass. Ploughman.

HORSE MEDICINES. I wish to say something about the very many medicines so much vaunted in flaming advertisements. In the first place, the horse, ninety-nine times out of a hundred, does not require anything more than to be allowed to rest a little, or at least only work say half a day each day for a week or more, taking care to change his diet; and suppose he did require some medicine, will black antimony, sulphur, rosin, saltpetre, cream of tartar, or anything of the kind, be proper to give? The true expert in horse-ology tells you no; especially will a man properly versed in therapeutics tell you that such a mixture as that mentioned on p. 10 is dangerous to the life and health of the horse. If we must have something of the kind, the preparation of an old acquaintance of mine in Chicago years ago, is much preferable, as, if it does no good, it could not do much harm. It was composed of dried black walnut sawdust, chiefly scented with pulverized fenugreek seed. I am not joking; this was and is now a true fact.

The best alterative for a horse which may be overworked or a little out of sorts is:

No. 1. Pulverized gentian, 2 oz.; best ginger, pulverized, 1 oz.; capsicum, pulverized, 1-4 oz.; mix into four parts and give in a ball, made with syrup—if the horse will not eat it in powder.

No. 2. Golden seal, 2 1-2 oz.; ginger, 1 oz.; capsicum, 1-4 oz.; four doses.

Often when looking over incongruous mixtures of medicine am I put in mind of an anecdote I have heard John B. Gough relate. A certain noted quack told him that one of his methods of cure consisted in putting into a large black bottle a little of every kind of medicine, as well as the leavings of all his bottles, &c. When a patient presented himself, whose disease he could not understand (a very common thing with quacks), he invariably gave him a dose from this bottle, which he argued would surely, in some shape, reach the disease. VET.

Spring Cleaning.

BY A. SUFFERER.

The melancholy days have come, the saddest of the year,
Of cleaning paint, and scrubbing floors, and scouring far and near.
Heaped in the corners of the room, the ancient dirt lay quiet,
Nor rose up at the father's tread, nor to the children's riot:
But now the carpets are all up, and from the stairhouse top,
The mistress calls to man and maid to wield the broom and mop.

Where are those rooms, those quiet rooms, the house but now presented,
Wherein we dwelt, nor dreamed of dirt, so cozy and contented?
Alas! they're turned all upside down, that quiet suit of rooms,
With slops and suds, and soap and sand, and tubs and pans and brooms:
Chairs, tables, stands are standing round at sixes and at sevens,
While wife and housemaids fly about like meteors in the heavens.

The parlor and the chamber floor were cleaned a week ago;
The carpets shook and windows washed, as all the neighbors know:
But still the sanctum had escaped—the table piled with books,
Pens, ink and paper all about, peace in its very looks—
Till fell the woman on them all, as falls the plague on men,
And then they vanished all away books, papers, ink and pen.

And now when comes the master home, as come he must at nights,
To find all things are "set to wrongs" that they have "set to rights;"
When the sound of driving tacks is heard, though the house is far from still,
And the carpet-woman on the stairs, that harbinger of ill—
He looks for papers, books or bills, that all were there before,
And sighs to find them on the desk or in the drawer no more.

And then he grimly thinks of her who set this fuss afloat,
And wishes she was out to sea in a very leaky boat.
He meets her at the parlor door, with hair and cap awry;
With sleeves tucked up, and broom in hand, defiance in her eye;
He feels quite small, and knows full well there's nothing to be said,
So holds his tongue, and drinks his tea and sneaks away to bed.

Lottie's April Fool Bundle.

BY S. ANNIE FROST.

It was the first day of April, clear, bright, and windy. The first of April, be it known, was observed with due pomp and ceremony in Hanover, the scene of my story. That is to say, boys chalked each other's jackets, left "bogus" packages of goods on doorsteps, mailed absurd letters, and played all sorts of time honored tricks upon each other and the community around them. Doubtless there was "fun" for the perpetrators of the jests, or they would have been allowed to die a natural death, but whether the fun was as entirely appreciated by the victims may be reasonably questioned.

On the first of April, 1867, (I like to be particular about dates), Miss Lottie Wilkinson was demurely walking up the main street of Hanover, with a little parcel in her hands containing buttons for a new dress. Dress and buttons were of great importance to my little heroine, for money was by no means bountifully supplied in her well worn portmonnaie, and a new dress was rather an event in her daily life. She was walking quietly along thinking that if her dress was chosen of a sober mouse color for economy's sake, at least the buttons and braid were blue as her own eyes, and would match the blue ribbons of her hat very nicely. Then she wondered if Bert Gilmore would see her on Sunday in the new suit, and if he admired the combination of mouse color and blue in a walking dress. With such absorbing topics for meditation, it was not wonderful that Lottie had forgotten entirely the day of the month, and stopped with surprise and the pleasure of a discoverer before a bundle lying across the sidewalk, evidently dropped by someone in advance of her. She looked up the street and down, but no one was near enough to be questioned, so she stopped and lifted the package, adding its weight to her own bundle, and continuing on her way, homeward, hurrying a little that she might examine her acquisition.

"See, mamma, what I have found in the street!"

It was not a very tempting looking bundle that she held up; not a neatly tied dry goods package, or a white paper covered confectioner's store of sweets. It was a carelessly wrapped newspaper covered package, rather long and narrow, and not very large. Still, there was rather an exulting ring in Lottie's tone, as she cried; "See, mamma, what I found in the street!"

Her face fell as a shout came from her brother Tom, a lad of ten, who looked up and, before her mother could answer, shouted: "April Fool! O Lottie what a goose! I'll bet there's nothing in it but straw, or rags, or old newspapers. Open it, Lottie. There!" he cried, again, as his sister opened the parcel, "I told you so, nothing but a parcel of old papers."

Mrs. Wilkinson smiled at Lottie's disappointed face, as she hastily wrapped the papers up again, and thrust them on a lower shelf of the sitting room closet, a sort of general receptable for odds and ends of all kinds, and especially for waste paper."

The buttons were displayed next, and by the time Lottie had put away her hat and shawl and was seated putting the last stitches in the pretty walking suit, Tom had gone off to a game of foot ball and the April Fool parcel was forgotten.

Mrs. Wilkinson had been a widow since Tom had first opened his great saucy blue eyes upon the world, and Lottie then but eight years old, had but little recollection of a father who had spent most of his time away from home. He had held the situation of travelling clerk in a commercial house in New York city, and during his lifetime his family had lived handsomely in that city. Upon his death, his widow had found that her means were sufficient to support her in comfort if used frugally, but were far too small for the style of living warranted by his salary. A country house was at once decided upon, a cottage purchased in Hanover, and furniture selected from the city mansion and sent there. Her income was sufficient for every comfort, but there was no margin for luxuries, and many an article of dress was left unpurchased that the sum laid aside for Tom's education might grow in bulk.

Lottie's education was her mother's own charge, and few boarding school misses were more thoroughly taught, or could boast of more graceful accomplishments, than the little homebred maiden. In addition, Miss Lottie was a most expert housekeeper; could make great varieties of bread, biscuit, pies and cake; could prepare dainty dinners and savory suppers; was proficient in needle work of all kinds, and quite dressmaker and miliner enough for all home demands.

Mr. Herbert Gilmore was quite well aware of these varied excellencies of Miss Lottie, and was also able to describe most accurately the glossy brown hair, soft blue eyes, creamy complexion, and graceful figure of the young lady. He knew what were her favorite songs, and could bring a clear, powerful tenor, to aid her sweet soprano. He knew that the pretty ornaments in the parlor were the work of Lottie's little white hands, that the flowers on the stand were tended by her, and the light tea buiscuit were of her making.

You guess they were lovers. Well, so they were; but, as "the course of true love never runs smooth," so there was a great rock ahead in the channel of their love, and the rock was named Martin Gilmore. Martin Gilmore was as tough an old bachelor, as rich and kind hearted as ever figured in a romance, and, moreover, uncle to the handsome young Herbert, who had so long studied Lottie Wilkinson's blue eyes and busy fingers.

Mrs. Wilkinson had been a kind friend to the young man, whose only home was his uncle's gloomy house, and when the love story was confided to her, gave a willing consent to her daughter's betrothal with one whom she believed to be honorable and true, a sincere Christian and worthy of her confidence. The question of money never occurred to her, and her amazement was unfeigned when she found Martin Gilmore entirely opposed to the match on the ground of the bride elect's want of fortune.

Herbert at once asserted his right to choose for himself. He was a young lawyer, with a fair practice, without sufficient means to warrant matrimony at present, but hopeful and industrious, willing to wait for his home until he earned it, and by no means waiting for his Uncle Martin's fortune to fall to him. In the spring time of which I am writing, Herbert was a party in a lawsuit of which I must soon write more, and there was some hope that the little home over which Lottie was to preside, might be nearer than was at first anticipated.

April was a week old when, one evening Herbert came to Mrs. Wilkinson's pleasant parlor evidently in a state of great excitement. Lottie was alone, sewing (oh, ye romantic!) a patch on the elbow of Tom's jacket.

"Lottie put down that sewing, do, and hear my news."

Such sympathizing blue eyes are not always raised for news.

"I've had a windfall."

"What is it, Bert?"

"I never would tell you about this lawsuit before, Lottie, because I did not consider my chance worth a pin: but it is different, now, and I want to tell you about it."

"I am listening, Bert."

"My father had two brothers and one sister, my Uncle Martin, Uncle Godfrey, and Aunt Elsie. Years ago Uncle Godfrey and Uncle Martin accumulated large fortunes, but father was too liberal and open-hearted to save much, and never was a rich man. Some two years before he died Aunt Elsie married a man as poor as himself, but good and true. Uncle Godfrey opposed this match bitterly, and when she was left a widow after six months of married life, he refused her any assistance. She was then very ill with what has since developed into spine disease, and father took her home. In furious wrath Uncle Godfrey made a will, leaving his entire fortune to Uncle Martin. I was but a little child when all this happened, but I heard of it. Some five years ago Uncle Godfrey sent for me to make him a visit, and during that visit we became attached to each other. No longer the stern angry man who disinherited my father, he was softened and penitent, and spoke most kindly of Aunt Elsie. Before I left him he promised to revoke his unjust will, giving me my father's share, and Aunt Elsie hers. Do I tire you with my long story?"

"No, indeed!"

"Two years ago Uncle Godfrey died. Uncle Martin, as the oldest brother, took out letters of administration, and claimed the property of the old will. But behold neither old nor new will could be found! I was not of age, and my guardians and Aunt Elsie at once claimed the division of the estate according to law. So commenced the suit, and to-morrow the decision will be given in court. But a few days ago, Uncle Martin, in turning over some deeds and mortgage papers, found the will leaving him the entire property."

"O, Bert!"

"Wait, Lottie! Off started uncle to his lawyer's with all the papers bundled up together, and on his way he lost the whole out of his overcoat pocket. He has advertised in vain, offering a large reward. Small as Hanover is, Uncle Martin's papers are completely lost to all appearances. So to-morrow the suit will probably be decided as Uncle Godfrey would have wished, and Bert Gilmore will have fifty thousand dollars to offer to Miss Lottie Wilkinson."

"But, Bert, if they are found?"

"Then Uncle Martin adds my share and Aunt Elsie's to his own, and we are left as before."

"It seems hard?"

"True, but he has the law. Of course, if the will is found, it would be only cheating to hold it back; but it seems utterly lost, or surely such tempting rewards as he advertises would produce it."

Then came other topics. Mrs. Wilkinson came in, and there was no more said about the lawsuit until the young man was leaving, when he said to Lottie:

"To-morrow evening you may see the heir to a fortune if those papers do not turn up."

"When were they lost, Bert?"

"One week ago to-day. Good night, Lottie."

One week ago. Why, that was April Fool's day. If—if—Lottie scarcely dared to think in words as she sped across the entry to the sitting room, and tore open the closet door. Pulling out the papers in front, there lay the parcel she had found in the street. With cold, trembling fingers she opened it again. There they lay, closely written sheets, folded in legal shape, and amongst them even her own inexperienced eyes soon detected the will.

"Oh, dear! oh, dear!" That was all she said, as she wrapped up the parcel and went to her own room with it.

Martin Gilmore was at breakfast, and to say that he was not in good humor gives but a mild idea of the energy of his movements and the scowl upon his face. Herbert had hastily swallowed his coffee, but the old gentleman, growling at everything, was still at the table.

"A lady to see you, sir."

"A what!" cried the old gentleman, glaring at his servant.

"A lady to see you, sir."

"What does she want?"

"Wants to see you, sir."

"Show her in. A beggar for some charity. She won't get anything here. If there is anything I do hate it is a strong minded committee woman!"

The little figure that followed the maid servant into the room, scarcely answered one's preconceived ideas of the energetic specimens of the sex hated by Martin Gilmore. She was petite, fair, and young, wore a mouse-colored dress, trimmed with blue, and blue ribbons on her hat.

"Want to see me?" growled the gentleman.

"You lost a package of papers a week ago, sir. Here they are."

Eagerly he clutched them, and opened one after another. "You shall have the reward," he said. "Yes, yes, they are all here."

"I did not bring them for a reward! They were yours, and it was only honest to return them."

Little could he guess, by the clear, steady blue eyes, what a wakeful, weeping night her honesty had cost.

"Why did you keep them a week?"

"I did not know what they were until last evening."

"Can't you read?"

"I did not examine the parcel. I found it in the street on April Fool's day, and thought it was a trick parcel."

"Humph! Nice mess! Tomfoolery!" grumbled the old man. "And pray," he said, "how came you to ascertain last evening that it was not a trick parcel."

Lottie hesitated a moment, then she said: "Mr. Herbert Gilmore told me you lost a parcel of valuable papers on the first of April, and I looked to ascertain if they were the same ones I found."

"Herbert Gilmore! Then you are—"

"Miss Charlotte Wilkinson. Good morning, Mr. Gilmore."

"Stay—stay a moment! Did Herbert tell you what these papers were?"

"Yes, sir."

"And that one," and he held up the will, "deprives him of fifty thousand dollars?"

"Yes, sir."

"And so you were willing to deprive him of his fortune?"

"He would not have a stolen inheritance," said the young girl indignantly. "He is young, and can make his own way in the world." "We," (and a bright little blush followed the pronoun) "do not need a fortune to be happy."

"Then the finding of the will is a matter of indifference to you?"

"No, sir. I would like Herbert to have what his Uncle Godfrey wished him to inherit, if he could have it honestly; and I am very, very sorry for his poor Aunt Elsie."

"What! Do you know my sister?"

"No, sir; but she is old, and poor, and sick. I wish she could have her share."

"Humph! Ah! Oh!"

My pen can give no idea of the intonation of the series of grunts that followed this speech of Lottie's.

Suddenly the old man got up, the will in his hand, and stood before Lottie. "Miss Charlotte Wilkinson," he said abruptly, "I like you!"

"Thank you," she said, demurely.

"I like you! I'm an old man, worth a half million of dollars, but I don't know that anybody loves me. Do you think that you could?"

"I don't know," was the frank reply.

"Will you try? You will be my niece, you know, when Bert marries you, and you will be a bit of sunshine in the old house it has not seen for a long time. Will you allow me to make you a wedding gift?" and to her unutterable amazement he walked across the room and deliberately placed the will upon a bank of glowing coals in the open grate.

Both watched the paper crackle, curl, blaze and finally float up the chimney in little black flakes. Then Lottie came to the old man's side. "I have done you injustice," she said simply. "I have no father, but if you will let me, I will give you a daughter's love."

"Thank you, my dear," he said, taking her hand, and drawing her to him, "I will come with Herbert this evening to see your mother. Good bye, now; I must go to court and deliver up the remainder of Lottie's April Fool Bundle."

A Woman's Whim.

The Toledo Commercial relates a nice little domestic story for the benefit of those married ladies who know not how to understand and value unsentimental, manly husbands. A worthy and contented husband and wife residing comfortably in that city were lately visited by a female friend of the lady, who coming from another city where she had a liege lord and several children, and not bringing even her latest young baby with her, had somewhat the effect of a strong-minded contempt of conventional escort. Her manner, too, with her Toledo friends was constrained: she seemed unwilling to talk of herself or anything belonging to her; and when after several days of rising early and spending hours upon apparently unsatisfactory quest in the city, she was heard to sob bitterly in her own room, her hospitable entertainers concluded that it was their duty, as her friends, to ask some account of such ominous appearances. Before this conclusion could be carried into effect, however, the gentleman of the house was accosted in the street by a business acquaintance, who asked him for information as to the character of a "Miss Williams," who, seemingly in great distress, had applied to him for employment, and given as a reference the gentleman whom he then had the honor to address. Said gentleman replied, in some astonishment, that he knew no Miss Williams; "but" added he, after a moment's thought, "I'd like to ask my wife about it." Permission being accorded, the wife was duly asked that afternoon at dinner if she knew any "Miss Williams;" and as at the sound of the question, their female guest turned first very red, then deathly white, and at last withdrew in haste from the dining room, husband and wife both decided that both of them did know Miss Williams. Acting promptly upon this decision, the wife followed her friend to the room in which she had taken refuge, and soon drew from the excited and weeping woman a full confession. She had been offended by her husband in some trivial matter, left home "never to return," and was possessed of some half-crazy idea about finding employment and earning a living for herself in Toledo. "Oh! that is all nonsense," commented the fair receiver of this confidence, who lost no time in getting her husband to telegraph to the husband of her misguided friend, that he must come at once and take charge of his wife. The telegraphed one, however, instead of obeying, made reply that he should do nothing of the kind. His wife had left him without cause and in anger, and while perfectly ready to receive her, he should not go an inch after her. The poor, foolish runaway, now thoroughly tired of and alarmed at her own folly, was glad enough of the opportunity to return, even though it involved some retributive humiliation, and accordingly "packed her things," and hurried back to her husband, home and children awaiting her with welcome and forgiveness. It may have had the excellent effect of deterring her from ever seeking the other kind.

[From the New York Sun.]

Ways that are Dark.

The people living on the Merrimac river in Massachusetts have been highly delighted with the liberality of Congress in appropriating $25,000, in addition to the $50,000, voted last year, for improving the navigation of that stream, as the judicious expenditure of that amount, it was thought, would render it navigable at any time of tide to Haverhill, the head of navigation, for vessels drawing not over ten feet.

Their delight on hearing of the appropriation, however, was not to be compared to their surprise when they learned that the Government surveyor and a large party of workmen had commenced operations at Methuen, above Haverhill, picking stones from the bed of the river and carrying them ashore while the ledge at Mitchell's Falls, just below them, which runs entirely across the river, could not be removed so as to allow vessels to pass up to the locality where they are now operating for less than a quarter of a million of dollars.

Their astonishment moderated, though, when they learned that the Hon. Maj-Gen. Benjamin F. Butler has recently purchased a large tract of land in Methuen bordering on the river, where these "improvements in navigation" are progressing. It is stated in the Boston Herald that Gen. Butler has been informed by competent engineers that he has fall enough to carry as many spindles as either Lawrence or Lowell, and the people in that region look upon it as a singular coincidence that Government should be clearing out the river just where the General would want his mill-pond should he undertake to build mills, while the stones taken ashore would furnish a good part of the material necessary to build a dam.

An honest Congressman is the noblest work of God.

HUMAN PROGRESS. "What have you done to further human progress?" said a sententious philosopher one day of Jenkins.

Jenkins' reply was clear and decesive: "I've produced seven boys and two girls, Sir."

The philosopher departed, and for the first time in his life—thought.

Letter from Florida.

Correspondence of the Journal.

JACKSONVILLE, March, 1871.

A party left with us for a trip to the upper St. Johns, and a few from Boston who joined us, were the leading spirits of the expedition. To one, who we designated as the "life of the group," we were indebted for much amusement. The first point of interest is Pilatka, the largest place above Jacksonville. It has a delightful climate, and is situated on a high bluff above the river. It is the headquarters for steamboats from Charleston and Savannah. On our arrival we found four large steamers, filled with passengers, mostly, like ourselves, pleasure seekers; also two small boats, resembling pictures of the ark, bound for the Ocklawaha. Our boat here was soon filled with mosquitoes. The walls were black with them, and we were anticipating a suffering night, when the chambermaid informed us they were the blind race, and did not bite, and that they were often so numerous that they were taken on shovels from the decks.

Plenty of early vegetables, peas, potatoes and beans we found, and incessant sunshine and profusions of flowers. An orange grove opposite the town, containing five hundred trees, is finely arranged and a splendid sight. The frost this year has injured the fruit, but not the trees. It is twenty years since the orange crop has suffered as much as this season.

On leaving Pilatka, we sail from lake to river, and river to lake, for nearly two days. At times we find it very crooked, and winding into such sharp angles it seems impossible for our small craft to be turned. The banks of the river are covered with a luxurious growth of tropical vegetation, with often a clearing, but mostly a wilderness of oaks, magnolia in full flower, bay, cyprus, and gum trees, and again a palmetto grove interwoven with flowering shrubs, and covered with wild vines of honeysuckle, nasturtion, and varieties of ivy.

We enter first Lake George, 16 miles long, and nearly as wide. Here we find Rembrant's Island, with 2000 acres covered with orange groves, fields of sugar cane; and here, for a novelty, we see a two story house lost almost in the wilderness. Next Lake Beresford, where immense flocks of white cranes and heron circle the air, curlews with their pure white plumage, paroquets with brilliant hues, wild ducks, geese, snipe and woodcock. The wild turkey is a splendid bird, but difficult to find after being killed, on account of the treacherous nature of the swamps. The air is filled in the morning with the sweet songs of the birds, and at night the hooting of owls furnishes music for us. Some of the horned owls are very curious.

Again we enter the narrow river, where the cry from some of the party takes you to the side of the boat for an alligator, but oftener you see a decayed log with a turtle perched upon it, and again a good shot for a rare bird proves to be a buzzard. Alligators are getting shy of gunpowder, and no wonder, for some days there is such a firing from the boats, it seems like a 4th of July.

Lake Monroe is a very handsome sheet of water, and here we find Mellonville, formerly the site of Ft. Mellon, during the Indian war. This is the place where the Florida Improvement Company have located, and taken thousands of acres of land, commencing to plant oranges and bananas, and an immense vineyard is being laid out. Many are buying lands, and feel that in a few years they may sit under their own vine and fig tree. We visited Senator Grimes's orange orchard, of some 2,500 trees. Every tree is set out to form regular squares, and about the same size and height, and are filled with flowers, the perfume almost overpowering, and oranges of all shades, from green to bright yellow. Here we find lemon and fig trees. The frost did not injure the fruit at this place, and the estimated value of the crop is $20,000. One tree had 15,000 oranges, and many of them a thousand each.

Directly across the lake is Enterprise, comprising some dozen houses, and a large hotel filled with invalids. The air is said to have healing in its drafts. The Green Spring here is beautiful, as clear as crystal, one hundred feet deep, and surrounded by palmettos which are splendidly reflected in its depth. The water has a sulphurous taste, and is not pleasant. The sulpher and salt springs are very numerous through Florida, are tepid, and recommended for rheumatic persons to bathe, and be healed therein.

Lakes Harney and Jessup, above here, is as far as the steamer can go. These lakes are the head quarters for hunters and fishers, and the woods abound in game. Here are found plenty of deer and the waters all well stocked with excellent fish, easily caught, such as bass, mullet, trout, &c. Quite a trade is carried on at these places on the river with the natives. Flowers made of paroquet feathers, alligator's teeth, converted into charms and whistles, palmetto seed necklaces and fans; canes of the orange, guava and native woods. It was amusing to see the dress of our friends on their return, decked with these Florida curiosities. As none of the party were invalids we had a fine time, and shall long remember our sail to the upper St. Johns.

Before leaving Florida I must speak of Fernandina. Our brief visit satisfied us that it is a desolate place. At the north of the St. Johns river, it has a fine beach, and one can have a fine cool ride for miles. There is a Ladies' Seminary here, under care of the Bishop of Florida, and it is considered a fine place for the health of the students; but I should feel it rather a lonely spot for a young girl to be sent to from a northern home. But I must now take my friends who feel interested to follow my course, to Savannah. A. S. M.

This story is told of old Judge Vose, of New Hampshire, in his last days, when almost lifeless through paralysis: A neighbor came in, who was understood to have seen better days, but had been reduced, by improvidence or bad habits, to rather a dilapidated condition. He, however, appeared this day, quite unexpectedly, in a pretty tidy suit of black. The son remarked the change, and inquired if he was in mourning for any one. "No," was the reply—"only mourning for my sins." The Judge raised up at the moment, and but for a moment, and, with his former droll look and his latter broken articulation, asked, "Lost any of 'em?"

Perils of Premature Burials.

[By Alexander Wilder, M. D., in the Eclectic.]

We remember vividly the horror produced, while yet in our boyhood, when an elder sister read from the Utica Observer a story entitled "Buried Alive." The person had fallen into a cataleptic condition, becoming cold and rigid while yet conscious, and was duly coffined and buried. He was exhumed by "resurrectionists," carried to a medical college, and placed on the table of a demonstrator of anatomy; a few shocks of the galvanic battery partially aroused him, and on the wounding of his breast by the knife he gave signs of life, and by proper treatment was fully resuscitated. Ten or twelve years afterward a relative, where we were visiting, told us of having been present when the body of her son-in-law was made ready for the coffin, and perceiving, as she imagined, a warm spot on the left breast, a daughter who was sitting by as this was told cried out with horror, "Do not talk anymore of it, the idea is too dreadful to think of." But we did think over and over again of the horror of interring a living person. It was hardly probable, in the case in question, that such a thing did occur, for the body remained unburied long enough to allow a return to consciousness. But in this country the peril of interment, before death has actually taken place, is often very great. For years past it has been very common for persons in supposed health to fall down suddenly, with every appearance of having died. We do not regard sudden death with horror, as it is often painless, and exempts the person from the anxiety and other unpleasant experiences which so often accompany a lingering dissolution. But there is a fearful liability of being prostrated by catalepsy—

THE COUNTERFEIT OF DEATH—

under such circumstances that the persons having the body in charge will not hesitate about a prompt burial. We could wish that the old Oriental practice of cremation was in fashion among us. There would at least be the comfortable reflection of no suffocation in a coffin; besides, the application of fire would generally arouse the catalepic person to a manifestation of life. Some two years ago, a story was copied into the Rochester Democrat, purporting to be the experience of a man in a low state of health, who was compelled to seek shelter in a deserted house in Illinois, where he fell asleep. He was found there in a cataleptic trance, and supposed to have died. In this condition he was removed and prepared for burial, conscious all the time of what was going on, but unable to utter a sound or make a sign of life. His condition was fortunately discovered before it was too late.

The story may be a fiction, but it did not read like one. We have several times repeated the story, although it is too serious for a jest, except when regarded entirely on the ludicrous side, of a woman who, while borne to the place of interment, was aroused to consciousness by the jostling of her coffin against the walls of a house, as the bearers clumsily turned the corner. She was speedily released from her cerements and conveyed home, where she lived several years longer. She fell into a decline and died; the funeral again took place, and the procession set out for the grave. As it drew near to the house at the corner, the husband wiped his eyes hastily, and cried out to the bearers,

"BE CAREFUL AS YOU TURN THE CORNER."

It is, however, no topic for a jest when we consider the matter from the proper point. Persons are buried alive, and have a terrible period of agony in the coffin before death comes to their relief. We execrate the old Roman law which authorized the magistrates to bury alive their incontinent vestal virgins. The Thracians, after the practice of India, buried widows. Amestris or Esther, Queen of Nerxes of Persia, caused fourteen living children to be interred; and, till lately, Hindoo widows were buried or burned alive at suttees. But we, in our reckless carelessness, do as badly as they. A writer in the Nineteenth Century informs us that at the public mortuarie of Paris about one in every three hundred persons supposed to be dead act

From France. The Struggle Around Paris.

SEVERE BATTLE REPORTED.

PARIS, 16th.

The government at Versailles says that Paris is completely invested and that a summons to surrender within 24 hours will be sent. Gen. Endes, commanding the forts, says all seems finished. The night has been terrible and the battle incessant. From six o'clock in the evening Vanvres bore a most violent assault. The Royalists' loss is enormous. They were repulsed along the whole line. It was a complete victory for the Commune. Our men fought like lions, especially Ledrax, Governor of Vanvres. The semi-official journal says that one thousand soldiers were killed before Vanvres, and several hundred taken prisoners at Neuilly. There was no loss among the Parisians except Dornbrowski, who is slightly wounded. The fresh communal election now in progress, excites no interest. The decree of the commune places all railroads under its control and obliges them to produce all their books and documents, if required, for inspection. The quarriers of the Champs Elysses has been exceedingly damaged by shells which are still falling thickly.

The building occupied by the American legation, was struck by fragments of a shell, Saturday, nevertheless Mr. Washburne continues to remain in avenue Josephine. Barricades have been ordered to be erected immediately in the quarters of the Tuilleries, and Belleville which will render Paris impregnable to the assaults of the Versaillists.

Saturday, at nine in the morning, the Versailles troops made a sudden attack on Vanvres. Some of the communists fled precipitately, cutting the traces of the artillery horses. Vanvres opened fire on the Versaillists, and at the same time the communists in the trenches fired at a hundred yards distance, causing great slaughter. The Versaillists fought well. It is is reckoned that during the last two days the Versaillists have lost 1000 killed and 1500 wounded. All persons are not allowed to leave the city without a permit, except men between 10 and 40. Provisions are raising in prices. The gates except those opposite the enemy are open all day.

ARREST OF SIECOLE EDITOR.

Chaudrey, editor of the Siecle, has been arrested. The charge is unknown; not even his wife was permitted to visit him. There is a great outcry at the number of arrests. No more will take place without a report from the commune of the cause.

GERMANS REINFORCED.

The Germans at Creteil have been reinforced with 18,000 men and are preparing to intervene.

OBSTINATE STRUGGLE AT NEUILLY.

The cannonade and musketry firing continued throughout Sunday. An obstinate struggle is going on at Neuilly, where the ground is disputed inch by inch. The commune is resolved to continue the defense to the last.

ASPECT OF AFFAIRS.

The Champs Elysees, is full of people. Carriages and omnibusses are running, nearly up to the arch. Stalls are open and Punch and Judy shows are exhibited. Crowds are in holiday attire, moving to and fro. Groups are gathered around and curiously examining the lampposts which were struck.

SPIRIT OF THE INSURGENTS.

General Cluseret says the demand of Thiers for the surrender of Paris within 24 hours is nonsense. it is very well for men accustomed to capitulate, but our soldiers will let gun-powder bear back our reply.

MINISTER WASHBURN'S FAMILY.

The family of Minister Washburn have left Paris.

CONTINUED FIRING.

There has been firing in various directions all day. Shells struck the Arch Triumph, which bears marks of much damage. It has been struck by 33 shells in all.

CLUSERET'S REPORT.

Gen. Cluseret in official report to the commune says that fort Vanvres was attacked five times in succession, Saturday. A detachment of government troops on the Island of Grande Jatto has escaped.

AN ATTACK EXPECTED.

LONDON, 17.

The Versailles army has been concentrating for the last four days, and a general and formidable attack is momentarily expected.

Washington Matters.

WASHINGTON, April 14.

PASSAGE OF THE KU-KLUX BILL.

Nearly nine hours were spent in debating and voting upon the Ku-Klux bill, and the discussion throughout was interesting and lively. The apology of Senator Howe for his attack upon Senator Sumner, after the latter's recent speech on San Domingo, was made as a personal explanation. It produced quite a sensation in the Chamber, and is the leading topic to-night in the city. That Mr. Sumner is still with the party out of which Mr. Howe attempted to read him, is apparent from the course pursued and votes cast by him to-day. The speech of Senator Schurz was an addition to the already numerous list—clear, able and rhetorical. The same may be said of Senator Casserly, who was cut off before he had concluded, by the arrival of the hour agreed upon (4 o'clock), when Senator Edmunds should take the floor to close the argument upon the bill. This speech of Senator Edmunds is pronounced by all to be the ablest and most effective delivered in favor of the bill. The ground covered by him was broad, and his points were strong and well taken, and he was listened to throughout with marked attention. Several colloquies took place between Messrs. Edmunds, Trumbull, Thurman, and others, which were genarally spirited and sharp—giving life to the debate, and frequently gave cause for mirth in the galleries. Voting upon amendments begun about 4 and continued until past 6 o'clock, when the vote on the bill was taken, resulting in its passage by forty-five yeas against nineteen nays, Senators Hill, Robertson, Schurz, Tipton, and Trumbull of the Republicans, voting in the negative.

WASHINGTON, April 16.

THE KU-KLUX BILL

was taken up in the House yesterday, and all the amendments of the Senate Judiciary Committee were concurred in. Senator Sherman's additional section, which provided for the taxation of communities for losses sustained in consequence of lawless depredations upon, or destruction of property in, such communities, and Senator Morton's amendment, continuing the administration of the iron-clad oath to jurors, were both stricken out by the House. Judging by indications yesterday, the House will, through its conferees, insist upon the omission of these provisions, and thereby compel the Senate to recede from its amendments. Should this be done, the few remaining points of disagreement between the two Houses would soon be settled, and the bill passed.

SOUTHERN RADICALS JUBILANT.

Certain Southern Radicals now here, some of whom have been exiled, and others who exiled themselves from their homes from fear, as they claim, of personal violence, are quite jubilant over the passage of the Ku-Klux bill, but apprehend the defeat of some of the more stringent provisions added by the Senate. They assert that it will be unnecessary for the President to enforce the law, although they believe he will immediately put it into execution in several sections of the South.

THE AMNESTY BILL.

The friends of amnesty believe the Anthony resolution will be broken through to-morrow and the Amnesty bill taken up. They claim that if the bill is gotten before the Senate it will pass. A two-thirds vote is required to pass it, but many Senators who will vote against rescinding the Anthony resolution will vote for the Amnesty bill.

REPUBLICAN JOURNAL.

THURSDAY, APRIL 20, 1871.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING

—BY—

WILLIAM H. SIMPSON.

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

SUBSCRIPTION TERMS. In advance, $2.00 a year; within the year, $2.50; at the expiration of the year, $3.00.

ADVERTISING TERMS. For one square, (one inch of length in column,) $1.25 for three weeks, and 25 cents for each subsequent insertion. A fraction of a square charged as a full one.

ADMINISTRATORS, EXECUTORS and GUARDIANS desiring their advertisements published in the Journal, will please so state to the Court.

SUBSCRIBERS desiring to have the address of papers changed, must state the Post Office to which the paper has been sent as well as to which it is to go.

☞ S. M. PETTENGILL & Co., 6 State St., Boston and 37 Park Row, New York, are our authorized Agents for procuring subscriptions and forwarding advertisements.

☞ S. R. NILES, No. 1 Scollay's Building, Court St., Boston, is authorized to receive advertisements for this paper.

☞ T. C. EVANS, 106 Washington Street, is an authorized agent for this paper.

☞ GEO. P. ROWELL & Co., 40 Park Row, New York, will receive advertisements for this paper, at the lowest rates. Their orders will receive prompt attention.

☞ HORACE DODD, 121 Washington St., Boston, is an authorized Agent for the Journal.

Subscribers are requested to take notice of the date on the colored slips attached to the paper. It is the only form of receipt now used. For instance, 15 May 71, means that the subscription is paid to that date. When a new payment is made, the date will be immediately changed to correspond, and thus a receipt in full is sent with every paper. Subscribers in arrears are requested to forward the sums due.

☞ In sending money, state THE POST OFFICE to which the paper is sent. ☜

The Alabama Claims.

If it be true, as reported from Washington, that the Joint Commission now in session there, has agreed upon the terms of a practical settlement of the vexed and dangerous disputes between the United States and England, the fact is a matter for congratulation. The conduct of England during the war of our rebellion was without the shadow of an excuse, further than can be found in the purely selfish and indefensible one of the destruction of a commercial rival. Our calamity was held to be her opportunity, in furthering which she went further than prudence dictated, and overstepped the bounds of international law. The reckoning was carefully kept and filed away for future use. It is said that the individual who treasures up a wrong and bides his time, is sure to find it—that sooner or later the opportunity for retaliation comes. This maxim applies with much more force to the affairs of nations, and to England, who is constantly in peril of war in all quarters of the globe. The existence of a quarrel with people like those of the United States is specially hazardous. And the beauty and justice of the application to England of a lesson that she had herself given,—an invitation to drink from the cup that she had held to our lips—would be everywhere recognized. It she had so interpreted her laws, which are almost identical with ours, that piratical craft had been let loose on our shipping—how could she justly complain when American built vessels, carrying say the Russian flag, should make ocean bonfires of her ships?

But, as we said, it is a matter for rejoicing that an understanding has been reached, and the disputes put upon the route to a settlement. The inflamed state of the public temper in this country was likely to be taken advantage of for personal or party purpose, which might plunge the countries into war. We had an instance of this in a recent attempt of Ben. Butler's. The next Presidential election would be sure to bring out, in the heat of partizan strife, a bitter discussion of this wrong, with perhaps the election to Congress or more prominent places, of men conspicuous for hatred toward England. The State of Maine, especially, with her extended sea coast and exposed frontier, should rejoice at the removal of a cause of war which might transform her soil into a battle ground, to the destruction of her cities and impoverishment of her people.

It is understood that the responsibility of England for the cruisers that escaped from her ports is fully admitted, and it is agreed that such responsibility shall be hereafter accepted as a political maxim between the United States and Great Britain, both these powers also pledging themselves to make efforts for a general international acceptance of the same view. The claims at present under consideration are to be submitted for verification and auditing to a new commission of five persons—one to be named by the President, one by the Queen and one each respectively by the President of Switzerland, the king of Italy and the Emperor of Brazil. These commissioners are to be sworn, like jurors, that they have formed no previous immovable opinion and have no prejudices in the matter, but that they will decide altogether upon the evidence as they receive it.

How it Worked.

Last week, in a wrangle between two members of the New York Assembly, one of them, a Democrat named Irving, struck his antagonist, who was a republican, a blow in the face. To save expulsion Irving resigned. The Kennebec Journal, remembering the Democratic majority of one, exults thus over the matter—

The blow which Irving administered to Weed in the New York Legislature had a far reaching effect. Irving knocked the nose of the democratic majority out of joint. Irving's resignation leaves Billy Tweed without the necessary majority to carry his pet measures, occasioning that potentate considerable anxiety and calculation about the matter. The republicans have concluded to stand their ground unitedly in opposition.

The expectations as set forth the above were not realized. Perhaps the shortest way to the core of the matter will be to copy a terse paragraph from the Lewiston Journal. It says—

New York politics seem to be almost hopelessly subservient to the Devil. A few days since, a democratic member of the Assembly (Irving) got involved in such an indecent row that he was obliged to resign. This left the democrats minus one vote to control legislation in that body. On Saturday, however, a Mr. Winans, a republican from an interior county, publicly announced that he had discovered the democracy are right, and that henceforth he should vote with them. The New York Times alleges that the conversion was brought about through Senator Fenton and Jay Cooke, and that $70,000 were paid Winans and that he is also to receive a railroad position worth $5000 a year.

A few queries run to the point of our pen in relation to the above. First, is it possible that any member of the radical party of purity is accessible to bribery? Second, what the deuce are radicals like Fenton and Jay Cook spending $70,000 to create a Democratic majority for? Third, when did Jay Cook fall from grace? He was not long since the pet of the bondholders and the model man of the loyal crowd. He entertained hosts of ministers at his summer resort. He endowed a Sunday School in Oxford County. And now he is set down among those "almost hopelessly subservient to the devil." We hope somebody will rise to explain.

A dispatch from North Anson says that Miss A. B. Dinsmore committed suicide, Saturday morning, by drowning. She was laboring under temporary insanity.

The Ex-Mayor's Wagon Again.

Ex-Mayor Hayford is behind the jackass of the Prog. Age once more. We would copy the article as we did a former one, save that we don't care to lumber our columns with pointless drivel. It is false, and Mr. Hayford knows it is, that we slackened any efforts in behalf of the road, because it was not built to reach some real estate in which we are interested. The road was located from the Sanford wharf to Brooks, two years ago last January. It was not built below the present depot because of an alleged lack of funds. We never made complaint, no more than have others who were urged by him to subscribe to the stock of the road, *because it was to be so built*, and did subscribe. It is the belief of all those who were thus cheated that the road would have been extended if certain itching palms had been anointed. There are certain persons here who, while gesticulating with one hand and declaiming of their honesty of purpose, had the other one behind them with beckoning fingers toward any man or any corporation that could be made to bleed. The wharf proprietors, if they had understood how to pull the strings, could have found some one, happily uniting the opposite functions of President of the Road and Contractor for building it, who could have made matters agreeable.

So far from having been strenuous about the extension of the road, along the wharves, Mr. Hayford has repeatedly expressed his surprise at the ease with which the point was yielded, and that he wouldn't have given it up so.

The directors know, and the records of the company will attest, that the editor of this paper during the past summer, time after time, spurred up the lagging President of the company, by resolutions introduced, to call for more men on the work—that it was far behind, and could not be completed by Nov. 1st. It had no effect upon him. There was more than a suspicion that he did not intend to have the road done. At length it became apparent that it could be finished only by working at night. Mr. Hayford promised night gravel trains, but they were not put on. On the 18th of August, we published a letter from Col. Wildes, saying that night trains should be put on at once. In accompanying remarks we said—

"In this emergency, as one of the Directors, we feel it to be our duty to say to the people of Belfast that they should DEMAND that greater energy be put into the prosecution of the work."

That article aroused a feeling that Mr. Hayford dared not attempt to stem, and he was compelled to urge the work.

And the ex-Mayor's wagon is trotted out again, with different occupants. Ah! that vehicle seems destined to become famous, even to immortality. We are not informed by any good authority that wagons pass to a ghostly and intangible state of existence, but their occupants do. It is more than whispered that this wagon of the Ex-Mayor's is connected with a supernatural display, which often takes place along the highway leading from the residence of its proprietor. The street is actually haunted by the apparition of a horse and wagon, with occupants! It has been seen by belated way farers, who have stood rooted to the spot, their terrors making their

"Two eyes, like stars, start from their spheres,
Their knotted and combined locks to part,
And each particular hair to stand on end,
Like quills upon the fretful porcupine."

The first appearance of this remarkable apparition, on the occasions when it has been seen, is that of a sleek and well-appointed buggy, moving briskly toward the steam boat wharf. In it sits a burly driver, and by his side a dark complexioned, thick-set man, bearing a remarkable resemblance to the late Shepard S. Stevens, as he appeared on that eventful September morning, when he was conveyed to the steamer after having been the midnight guest of the Mayor, at his residence. The two shadawy occupants appear to be in a hilarious and joyfully satisfied state of mind, gesticulating and grinning ghostly laughs. The wagon disappears over the hill towards the steamboat landing.

Another stage of the apparition is visible at a later hour. The ghostly horse is seen tugging the shadowy vehicle back again, as if oppressed with a great load of sin and sorrow. There is no sound of wheels, no voice of driver. It moves as silent and solemn as a funeral. The figure of the driver sits on the seat, his head bowed, as if overcome with shame and terror. Beside him is the apparition of a sheeted corpse. His head is fixed on one side, as the body stiffened in death; the fatal rope is about his neck; his jaw is fallen; his eyes stare wide open and protrude from the head; the face is livid with the last struggle. Between the two is a bag labelled "United States Bonds." And so the wagon moves off and disappears in the distance.

What these ghostly appearances may portend, if anything, is unknown. Believers in the supernatural assign some previous connection of apparitions with haunted localities. We have all read of the Wandering Jew, of the Flying Dutchman, and of Washington Irving's Headless Horseman. Is Belfast to become famous as a haunted locality?

—The Bangor Whig, in giving an account of an accident on the European road, by which an engine was thrown from the track, and a man killed, says—

A dispatch was at once sent to this city, and Superintendent Lunt immediately started for the scene of the disaster.

It will be seen that Mr. Lunt does not follow the illustrious example of our Belfast Superintendent, and run the other way. Neither will he get wounded in the back by his own machinery.

—We like the pluck of Mayor Garcelon, of Lewiston, who, it will be remembered, is the Democratic chief magistrate of that flourishing city. His administration of the city affairs being slandered in the prayer of the minister at Fast Day services, the Mayor arose and "talked in meeting." He charged the clergyman with having addressed a false and libellous prayer to the Almighty, and otherwise exposed the meddlesome spirit of the zealot, in a way that will be remembered.

—S. R. Niles, Esq., the well known advertising agent, has been compelled by the march of improvements in Boston, to vacate his old quarters in Scollay's Building, and has removed to No. 6, Tremont St. Mr. Niles is one of the most upright and reliable of business men, as well as a pleasant and genial gentleman, and throughout his long connection with the press of the country, has never in any instance forfeited the esteem of a newspaper conductor.

—On Fast Day evening, at Augusta, the Adelphians had a packed house, and cleared $500 from the evening's performance.

—The Lewiston Journal is alarmed about the disappearing of the woods around that city, and asks—

What shall we do for spring walks when all the trees are gone, and the Mayflower forsakes the shades and leafy loam it loves so well! Will young people fall in love no more? Will we all go to dust without a blossom?

We guess matters of that kind will go right along, pretty much as now. Trees and flowers are pleasant accessories, but not necessities. Besides, your remarks tend to discourage young folks, and you should remember that Coleridge holds that "They sin who tell us love can die," and adds—

"All thoughts all passions, all delights,
Whatever stirs this mortal frame,
All are but the ministers of love,
And feed his sacred flame."

Go away with your Mayflowers!

—The Portland Transcript don't believe in the legislating to suppress the mythical Ku Klux. It says—

All the government can do is to restrain as much as possible the innate savagery of the South, and for a time let it "stew in its own gravy." If it can stand it the rest of the country can.

That isn't the object. Unless some tremendous scare-crow of the kind shall be set up, the country will choose a Democratic administration, and the radical party be left to "stew in its own gravy," which would be an awfully unpalatable dish to Ulysses and his relatives.

—Samuel H. Jones, a correspondent of the Kennebec Journal, writes from Virginia, that the Democrats "will make a desperate effort to gain control of the government in 1872." No need to have gone so far to learn that, Samuel We could have told it to you here.

—The Lewiston Journal displays a fine-looking girl in a sewing machine advertisement. Can a customer order a machine with that attachment, and what is the figure?

Letter From Rockland.

Correspondence of the Journal.

ROCKLAND, April 17, 1871.

TRIP FROM ROCKLAND TO ELLSWORTH.

Having occasion to visit Ellsworth the past week, perhaps a short description of the place and the journey to and from, would not be uninteresting to your many readers.

As any one will say, who has had the experience, there is nothing of pleasure in being called up from a sound sleep at three o'clock in the morning as we are obliged to be here at Rockland, to take any of the morning boats, to go North or East. That was my feeling last Tuesday morning, as I hastily got inside of my wearing apparel, and into one of Berry Bro's coaches to meet the steamer City of Richmond. After procuring a ticket for Bucksport, I was kindly furnished with a key to a stateroom by the gentlemanly clerk, Mr. Cushing. The number of that room I have not forgotten, and probably will not for some time, for the following reasons. Having procured the aforesaid key, numbered forty-one, I proceeded cautiously to find the corresponding number on the door of a state room. The saloon at that hour being dimly lighted, and having found what I believed to be the right number, I applied the key and opened the door and heard an exclamation, "Oh!"

"With wild surprise,
As if to marble struck, devoid of sense,
A stupid moment motionless I stood."

Having regained my shattered senses, I stammered out "Excuse me ma'am," and other words of appology which were all drowned by shrieks of "Stupid, senseless, fool!" etc.—the tones of which are still ringing in my ears.

After a speedy and pleasant trip, barring the mistake of the morning, we arrived at Bucksport about nine o'clock. On inquiry at the hotel, I found two other individuals who were desirous to go to Ellsworth. There being no regular stage line that connects with the boat that day, Mr. Mitchell, after taking our number and dimensions, concluded to hitch us up a team and send us over the road at the regular stage prices. This he did with two fine horses and a careful driver.

The ride from Bucksport to Ellsworth, at this time of year, is anything but pleasant, as the road is quite hilly, and with the frost coming out of the ground, the journey is slow and tideous. On the way from Bucksport to Ellsworth, you pass through the thriving little village of Orland, and further on is another little village called East Orland, at the foot of Toddy Pond, so called. From what the water of this lake derives its name, I am unable to say. However, I think it is not considered intoxicating; and although there may be some statute in regard to taking trout or pickerel from its waters, at certain seasons of the year, I think there is nothing in the prohibitory law "agin" taking a drink from the waters thereof. After leaving East Orland, very little is to be seen but hills and rocks, and low scrubby bushes, till you arrive at Ellsworth.

The City of Ellsworth, according to the Maine Register, had in 1870 a population of 5,257. It is situated on Union river, at the head of navigation, and is, I should judge, one of the smartest manufacturing cities in Maine. But why the inhabitants thereof desire a charter and a city government, is quite hard for an outsider to understand. We were quite amused at a remark of the driver, while passing through the woods, which abound on each side of the road to Ellsworth and over which a fire ran the past year. Said he "We had quite a conflagration here in ward 7, last year. That black stump is where the ward begins."

The hotels of Ellsworth, as far as the buildings are concerned, are not quite first class; but the City Hotel, kept by Mr. Bagley, is where the weary traveler will be well taken care of and at moderate prices.

Ellsworth has not any public buildings of which they can boast, except their City Hall, which is a very fine brick building, erected at a cost of nearly fifty thousand dollars. The County Building, Court House and Jail, are old one story buildings, and hardly fit to use. The Supreme Court for Hancock County is now in session there, Judge Kent presiding. They have now but two terms a year, one in April and the other in October. The docket of that county is now, I am informed, quite large, numbering over six hundred cases. For ability the bar of Hancock Co. is equal to any in the state. Among the most talented members I would mention Hon. Arno Wiswell, Hon. Eugene Hale, member of Congress, and Hon. Charles Spofford.

After a stay of two days in Ellsworth and vicinity, and having missed the stage, I procured a team of the stage company to take me to Bangor. After a long and wearisome ride through an almost barren country, I arrived and took the steamer City of Richmond for home, fully convinced that there is not much pleasure in traveling through that part of the country, at this time of year. NOMEN.

Letter From Boston.

Correspondence of the Journal.

BOSTON, April 17th, 1871.

THE FRENCH FAIR.

The long talked of French Fair, opened to the public, in the Boston Theatre, last Tuesday evening, with the most flattering success. The extra floor which was used some years ago, on the occasion of a grand military ball, was again placed in position, covering the stage and auditorum. The flats are concealed by a white cloth partition, on which are arranged glories of flags, of the French and American patterns, fraternally intermingled. A canopy of red, white and blue, screens the irregularities of the flies. Pendant from this canopy, are three chandeliers, and projecting from the sides, are four others, which light the stage. A white curtain is hung from the ceiling of the balcony, separating the lobby from the auditorum, and follows the line of its curve from one side to the other. Against this curtain are placed tables filled with every variety of articles, both useful and ornamental, but the ornamental predominates. The line of tables is broken in several places, by avenues of entrance and exit. The family circle and gallery are quite bare, and look as though a little decoration of some sort would be a great improvement. Across the rear, and around the sides of the stage, are arranged tables, similar to those in the auditorum. Over where the footlights are supposed to be, are placed two boxes, the panneled sides of which advertise the various departments of the fair. The occupants of the boxes sell a small magazine, called the Balloon Post. In the centre of the auditorum, directly beneath the great chandalier, is a floral temple. At the base of this temple is a mimic flower garden, the fragrance of which fills the building with rare perfume. In the centre of the flower garden is a tiny fountain, the tinkling of its falling waters making us imagine we are transported to some fairy land, and the merry song of a couple of canaries, hanging in their cages near by, adds to the delusion. Midway between the floral temple and the stage, are two tables covered by a white pavilion, ornamented with blue, and surmounted by tiny French flags.

Out in the corridor will be found the inevitable wheel of fortune, at which, by paying the small sum of fifteen cents, you can have the privilege of winning something. But you may be sure that, whatever you win, you will not be much richer than when you had your fifteen cents in your pocket. In what used to be the cloak room, are two more tables, groaning beneath the burdens they bear, for there is a profusion of everything that is usually found at a fair. In what is now used as the cloak room for ladies, is a museum of curiosities, which you can enter by paying an extra admittance fee. On the balcony floor is still another table, like the ones seen below. In the great salon, is a gallery of art. If a person feels in need of refreshments, he must mount still another flight of of stairs skyward. On the family circle floor will be found all that can be wished for, to refresh the inner man. Last, but not least, we must speak of the fair ones who for once are striving to emulate those who are in the mercantile line of business. There are a great many very attractive attendants at the tables, many of them wearing the jaunty French cap, which looks very piquant, when surmounting a pretty face. It is utterly impossible to give a description of the innumerable articles to be seen and bought. One must see in order to appreciate it. However, it has proved a great success so far. The receipts up to Saturday night were about $50,000. Taken all together, the French Fair is proving a very Frenchy affair.

FEMALE STUDENTS AT THE CITY HOSPITAL.

The Joint Standing Committee on City Hospital, gave a hearing at the City Hall, Friday afternoon, upon a petition, asking that the students of the Female Medical College be granted admission into the female wards of the Hospital. The petition was supported by the signatures of many prominent citizens. Several M. Ds. spoke very eloquently in favor of the petitioners. A Mrs. Carter, a student of the College, followed with an eloquent appeal for the granting of the petition, citing many instances where women had excelled as physicians. After which the hearing closed, and the Committee have the matter in consideration.

THE DEVIL'S FIDDLE.

Those ear piercing strains, that saluted us from every side, have at last expired. For a few days the infernal noise raged fast and furious, and people of sensitive organization, would fain stop their ears with something more noise-proof than was the cotton which Biddy wished her master to stop his ears with, while he read to her a letter from her lover.

THE SACO TRAGEDY. There is nothing more concerning the affair at Saco Beach, of which we published a full account last week. The parties have been fully identified, although the whereabouts of Joy is still unknown. The stomach of Mary McCarty has been sent to a chemist for analysis.

Under the appropriate head of "Sweet Consolation," the Boston Journal tells a good story of a Georgetown man, considered respectable and of good standing, who a short time since was tempted by the circulars of the professed dealers in counterfeit money in New York to forward $25 to them for a quantity of the stuff. He received in reply a package, but of course it only contained sawdust, the rascals being too sharp to make criminals of themselves. He then wrote a letter to the Special Agent of the Post Office Department in New York asking his assistance in getting back his money. The reply was as follows:

OFFICE OF THE SPECIAL AGENT OF THE POST OFFICE DEPARTMENT, NEW YORK POST OFFICE, Mar. 30 1871.

Sir: I have your letter of the 29th enclosing ten cents and asking me to assist you in recovering $25 which you have paid on a C. O. D. express package of what you supposed to be counterfeit money, which you had ordered from Thomas A. Walker of 52 John street, New York, and with which you undoubtedly intended to cheat and defraud your neighbors. I not only refuse to give the least assistance in the matter, but I am sorry you have bought your experience so cheaply, and sincerely wish that instead of $25 you had been swindled out of every cent you possess in the same manner. I hope you will continue to send all the money these rascals ask from you, and that when at last you are driven to stealing funds for the purchase of counterfeit money you will be caught in the act and be sent to the State Prison where you evidently belong. I return the ten cents and advise you to invest it in a cheap copy of the Ten Commandments and study the one which refers to stealing.

J. GAYLOR,
Special Agent P. O. Dep't.

For the Journal.

Our Railroad.

Why the people of this city first conceived the idea of building a railroad into the interior towards Moosehead Lake, was because it was claimed by her citizens, that Belfast had a natural advantage over all other ports in Maine, in having the nearest port to the interior, where a ship could come, and go, at all seasons of the year; and that, other things being equal, she could successfully compete for the trade of the inland towns, and that such trade must add vastly to the wealth and growth of this city. And believing these to be the facts, and that to make us equal with other cities competing for this interior trade, we must have a railroad. Our city, in its corporate capacity, agreed to take first $300,000 of non-preferred stock, and afterwards $240,000 of preferred stock. In addition to this, our citizens took $150,000 of preferred stock.

Now what was the talk at that time? Was it not assumed by every intelligent person, that the city would not, for a great many years, if ever, receive anything from its non-preferred stock? And very many of the private subscribers said, when they subscribed, that they would take what they could afford to lose, if they could have a railroad.

From causes which we will not here undertake to enumerate, whether from bad engineering, inefficient or irresponsible contractors, or unfaithful officials, our road cost more than it ought to, and more than we expected; and consequently, we find our resources all exhausted, our Road incomplete, and a debt of $100,000 still hanging over us. Now what shall we do? Our advantages as a seaport, that we originally claimed, we still have, and shall have, let who will run the railroad; provided that it is run without any discrimination against us, and that we have as favorable rates of freight for the same distance as other competing cities have.

Now the Maine Central proposes to give us $36,000 per annum for a lease of our Road for fifty years, to run trains to convene the public travel, and to give us as favorable rates of freight to and from Belfast as from their most favored point, which they say is Bangor. If they will do that, is it not about all we expected when we started the enterprise?

We shall, of course, lose something in interest; but did we not expect to in the beginning? Can we not afford to? If we cannot then it was a failure in its conception, and should never have been commenced.

If the Maine Central run the Road, they will of course try to make money out of it, try to develope the business along its line, and very probably, build on from Dexter towards the Lake—all of which will certainly inure to the benefit of Belfast, if she has what was originally claimed by her citizens, *the advantage of position*.

Those who oppose leasing to the Maine Central of course have a purpose. If that purpose is to bankrupt the road, and by "ways that are dark, and tricks that are vain," get possession of it with all its franchises—why, we don't expect them to say so,—not much. But if they have anything better than $36,000 per annum to offer let us know at once what it is.

WARD FOUR.

The Sensational Ku-Klux Reports.

The following dispatch from Gov. Alcorn, of Mississippi, sets at rest the terrible tales that Butler has been rehashing in Congress, and disproves the reports that have from day to day appeared in our Northern Radical journals:

JACKSON, April 2, 1871.

Hon. A. Ames, United States Senate, and Hon. G. L. Harris, J. L. Marphis, H. W. Berry, G. C. McKee, and L. W. Pierce, Members of the House:

GENTLEMEN: Lest the Government should be led astray by the reckless statements published in Northern newspapers, on the information of irresponsible parties, and by other misrepresentations, I feel it my duty as Governor of this State to bring under your knowledge the following facts: I have before me the official returns, furnished by the Auditors of Public Accounts, of the inquest claims presented and allowed in Mississippi for the last two years; for twelve months of military rule, ending March, 1870, they number 62; for twelve months of civil government, ending March, 1871, they number precisely the same. As on the whole year, then, including the transition in the popular mind from force to law, the civil power has been fully as successful as the bayonet in protecting life. In the last six months of each of the two years under comparison, the number of murders thus shown was as follows: Under military government, 11; whereas the number under civil government was but 19. While we thus see the military rule goes on in an increase of crime, which points to the presumption that it would lead to anarchy, we see the civil rule go on in a decrease of crime, which points to the presumption that it will lead to absolute repose. I speak for only my own State.

S. L. ALCORN, Governor of Mississippi.

A DAMAGING ACCOUNT OF SAN DOMINGO. The State Department has just issued a volume on our commercial relations. The article on San Domingo occupies a page and a half. The following portion is considered rather a remarkable statement to be indorsed by Secretary Fish:

"Coffee is grown on the northern side. The production is scarcely sufficient for the consumption of the country, and has recently been imported from St. Thomas and Curacoa. The retail price is twenty-five cents in gold. Cotton and cocoa are raised in insignificant quantities. There are no productions from mines in San Domingo. The exaggerated accounts published in the United States are gotten up by adventurers who have obtained concessions for nothing and expect to realize profits from the credulity of their fellow-citizens. There is no question that there are indications of copper and gold, and these metals have been found in small quantities, but it is extremely doubtful whether enterprises in search of these hidden riches would be profitable. As a warning to such as may be tempted to embark capital in Dominican mining enterprise, it is proper to state that Mr. Hencken, an English gentleman who resided in this country more than thirty years, was constantly engaged in visiting all parts of the island. He was a member of the Geological Society of London, and employed scientific engineers and Cornish miners, but it proved to be labor lost. He died about five years ago impoverished and disappointed. The wealth of this country consists in its various cabinet, lignum-vitæ and dye woods and the fertility of its soil, which is capable of producing all tropical plants in abundance; but it languishes in consequence of its constant revolutionary state and because it has but a small and ignorant population. Efforts have been made at times to introduce white immigration, but unsuccessfully. Nearly all immigrants from Europe and United States fell victims to the climate in a very short time after their arrival. The fact is repeatedly recorded in the archives of this consulate. There are no white field-laborers in San Domingo."

The Lowell Outrage.

LOWELL, Mass., April 15.

The examination of William Emerson, Charles Galvin and George Cleary, the three young rascals arrested for committing assault and rape on Harriet E. Whitehead, on the 12th of March last, was commenced this morning before the Police Court. The testimony shows one of the most outrageous crimes ever committed in a civilized community. The victim Miss Whitehead, a very good looking young girl of 18, took a walk beyond the agricultural grounds on Tuesday P. M., with John Fergerson, an acquaintance, and in a thinly wooded lot some eighty rods from the main road, sat down beside a roadway. In a few minutes they were assaulted by a party of seven or eight young roughs, who pounded Fergerson and kept him at bay, dragged the girl into the woods, threw her down, held her mouth, and in turn violated her person.

The victim of the outrage has been unable to testify until to-day, when she identified each of the prisoners, and gave a clear account of the outrage. Dr. Pinkham her attending physician, testified to the injuries on her person, showing bruises, great inflammation and prostration. Evidence was also put in of their admission of the crime to the officers. Neither are over twenty years of age, and sit in the dock smiling, manifesting the greatest unconcern.

Each was held in $10,000 to the Superior Court and committed.

The Force Bill.

[From the N. Y. Evening Post. Republican paper.]

The House of Representatives yesterday passed the Force bill of Mr. Shellabarger, with amendments, which avoid some of the most obvious errors in the first crude measures proposed, but retain the essential features even of Mr. Butler's original plan.

A great part of the bill, as it now stands, is harmless; but this part of it is not new, and adds nothing whatever to the present power of the Executive and courts of the United States. Those parts of it which are new are directly at variance with the Constitution, and with the fundamental theory of our government.

Congress has no right to say that no persons shall resist the officers and courts of the nation, or interfere with their duties; and to punish persons who attempt or conspire to do so. But this bill goes further, and declares that if any two or more persons "shall conspire together for the purpose, either directly or indirectly of depriving any person, or any class of persons, of the equal protection of the laws, or of equal privileges or immunities under the laws, or to injure any person in his person or his property for lawfully enforcing the right of any person or class of persons to the equal protection of the laws," they or any of them shall be punished by the courts of the United States as for a high crime, and may be fined $5,000 and imprisoned six years or less.

This legislation is not only unconstitutional, but it is impolitic, and so vague in its form that, by the traditions of the law, it might be pronounced "void for uncertainty."

It is unconstitutional because it assumes national jurisdiction over municipal police matters, which are not delegated by the Constitution to Congress. If two persons "conspire" to commit any crime against persons or property, this bill, by the natural construction of its terms, takes them from the State authorities, and brings them before the United States tribunals as police courts. It erects new seats of justice, with a jurisdiction which conflicts at all points with that of the State courts, and sets up two distinct and widely different penal codes, for the same classes of offences, in the same territory.

It is impolitic, because it affords an opportunity for indefinite annoyance and oppression to be exercised under the forms of law towards the very men who ought to be conciliated by the general government; and who must be treated with forbearance and kindness, if peace is ever to be obtained throughout the land. Under this act, any two members of a State Legislature who unite in proposing or supporting a bill which can be construed as abridging the "equal privileges or immunities" of any person or class, may be dragged at once before a national court and tried for "a high crime."

It is vague in the highest degree. It confounds all distinctions between the jurisdictions of the national and the State tribunals. Whenever an offence is liable to punishment by two codes, and by two sets of administrators, the common result is that it is punished by neither. An indictment by one may be plead in bar of an indictment by the other. How far this act would extend the jurisdiction of the national courts depends entirely upon the interpretation the federal courts may choose to give to it; but it is plain that they must either accept none of the powers it grant, or else must overthrow and supplant the State courts entirely in the protection of civil order; their own peculiar and characteristic work under the Constitution. And this is passed just after the Supreme Court, in the case of Burlinton against Day, has decided that the State Courts are absolute independent of the national government, so that it cannot interfere with them even to the extent of levying upon the salaries of their judges the uniform tax it levies upon the income of every other citizen.

But these are not the worst provisions of the bill. The Constitution expressly authorizes the Executive to use the army to support the laws and authority of the State, when the State Executive calls on him for aid; and thus, direct implication, forbids him to do so in other cases. But this bill authorizes him to interfere when the rights of citizens are not protected by a State, and when the State authorities "fail or neglect" to ask his aid. And of the necessity for such interference, and of the extent to which his military operations shall be carried, it makes him the only and final judge. He may even, at any time, pronounce by proclamation the disorders in any State "a rebellion against the United States," and "when, in his judgment, the public safety shall require it," may suspend the habeas corpus, and establish military occupation and martial law anywhere.

In other words, every constitutional restriction upon the power of the Executive is withdrawn, and instead of the Constitution and its checks, the nation is left to the voluntary forbearance and sound judgment of the President as the sole safeguard for its liberties. If he should choose at any time to declare the city of New York or of Washington in rebellion, and to take possession of it with the army, under martial law, that is, under the will of himself as commander-in-chief, the people must choose between submission and armed resistance to the enforcement of an act of Congress. That is to say, it gives the color of law to such a coup d'etat as made Napoleon III. master of France.

No republic is justified in thus surrendering its liberties. The success of such a measure is more to be dreaded than its utter failure; the restoration of order by such means would be a greater calamity to the country than the promotion of disorder by it. For it would establish a precedent under which any political party hereafter, on obtaining the control of Congress and the Executive, might intrench itself and its President in absolute power, and leave the people no remedy against absolutism, and centralization but in revolution. It is an attack upon the foundations of civil liberty; an abandonment of that reliance upon law and upon public opinion which is the growth of history and the crown of civilization

Local Items, &c.

News of the County and City.

Elder J. is proprietor of a saw mill on a famous trout brook in Burnham, where our railroad and the Maine Central join hands. The Elder, besides being a good millman, believes most thoroughly in Gen. Grant, and is a preacher of the word to the faithful of the religious sect to which he belongs. One day last fall a couple of fishermen from Massachusetts, who were dropping here and there a line into the stream, called at the Elder's house for refreshment for the inner man. After a substantial meal, the Elder cautiously sounded his guests on their opinion of Grant. "Why," said one of them, "Grant is well enough for an army officer, but he don't know enough to run the government. Every man for his calling. For instance, you can run this mill, but what in h——could you do *to a pulpit?*" With a sigh at the depravity of mankind, the Elder moved towards his mill, while the unbeliever proceeded to impale a fresh worm on his hook, preparatory to trying 'em again. On returning to the village, and learning the way in which he had "put his foot in it," the fisher of trouts solemnly charged Capt. Fletcher with a message of apology to the Elder.

Miss Sawyer, of Rockland, the inventor of the renowned salve which bears her name, favored us with a call last week. Miss S. has had great experience in sickness, her natural sympathy and benevolence drawing her to those in affliction, and she has compounded many remedies, but none which has achieved a reputation so wide as the salve. We learn that a very large portion of her profits from the great sale of her medicine is expended for benevolent purposes, and that she delights in going around doing good.

A family living on Webb Avenue, received a sad and startling shock on Wednesday evening of last week. One of the daughters died suddenly in a manufacturing town in Massachusetts. Her sister, who was there, telegraphed home and immediately started with the body. By some oversight, the despatch was not delivered, and the first intimation the family had that the young lady was not alive and well, was the arrival of the coffin at the door.

Steamers Cambridge and Katahdin are both on the route now, running on their former arrangement of three trips a week. This brings them on the steamer City of Richmond's days, which is a disadvantage to the travelling public. Would it not be expedient for the inside line to change, even if one passage had to be made on Saturday night? The Sunday work of such an arrangement would be less than is now done on the boat.

A morse promises not to make up faces in the street. That's well. But is there no way by which the public can be protected from the display of that wonderful phiz in its natural condition? It was bad enough always, but since it has put on an imitation of Cape Elizabeth lights, with one eye fixed and the other revolving, the appearance is terrific. And as for crowing—why he mustn't think he sees in every one a rooster, because he has a cock in his eye.

The lecture committee have failed to secure any first-class lecturer for the conclusion of the course, and have decided to declare the season closed. It has been a successful one, and all feel that the managers deserve the thanks of the public. About $100 of unexpended funds remain which will be appropriated to the lectures of another year.

Prof. Stone Again. Our people who were so much pleased with the entertainments of Prof. Stone, at his previous visit, will be glad to know that he will be here again on Saturday evening next. His engagements a limit of only one entertainment here, at this time. He introduced some novel features in his bill, and gives away a great lot of presents. See advertisement.

Tennyson says that "in spring the young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love." But about the same time the young woman's fancy turns to thoughts of "a love of a bonnet," and such matters. And this reminds us to say that Mr. Raymond will have his spring opening of goods today. See advertisement.

Our neighbor Cacciola has introduced into his shop, a young man who handles a razor with marvellous skill, and under whose manipulations that instrument slides over the face like a zephyr. We sometimes think that good barbers, like orators, are born, not made.

This paper is printed on Wednesday night, but not published until Thursday. No papers are suffered to leave the office, except to be mailed, until Thursday morning. If this is borne in mind, some fruitless journeys up the stairs will be saved.

Lewis & Crosby's fish cart is now going on its daily rounds, with the treasures of the deep, in the shape of halibut, cod, lobsters, clams, &c. Orders left at Carter & Alexander's will be attended to.

Mr. Pulcifer, the accomplished legal reporter, is acting as official reporter at the present term of the Court in this county.

The slate quarries in Burnham, we learn, are developing well, and very handsome specimens have been secured. Other parties in the vicinity are claiming to have wider and better veins of the commodity.

Every other man or vehicle to be seen in the street about this time, bears bunches of trees for setting out. If no untimely frosts occur, shade will be abundant, and fruit as plentiful as in the promised land.

Dinsmore & Son come conspicuously before the public with the announcement of his large stock of boots and shoes. They have the wherewith to back up all they say.

The old schooner Sultiote, formerly the bark of that name, built here 22 years ago, is ashore, with a cargo of coal, below Portsmouth, badly stove, and will be stripped and abandoned. She is owned in Boston.

The unfledged lawyer who steals papers from the press room of this office, is informed that he must desist. They are not for Joseph, in any such way as that.

Messrs. Hersey & Woodward are offering their very large and desirable stock at exceedingly low figures, and invite public attention to the bargains offered.

Sch. Abby Gale has been chartered to load hardwood lumber which will come over the railroad from Pittsfield and be landed in Boston.

Capt. Buckland, late President Engineer on our Railroad, is in town.

On Sunday last Rev. Dr. Palfrey, of the Unitarian church, preached his farewell sermon.

Short Cake. The schools commenced Monday.....Court set Tuesday—it will probably hatch something.....Rev. Dr. Palfrey took leave of his Parish last Sunday. He will preach occasionally through the summer..... We are indebted to Geo. Wells for a pleasant day at Riverside Cottage, Lake Quantibacook. Geo. knows how to entertain his friends..... Every body is now burning brush piles, and clearing up front yards.....We have boats three times a week to and from Boston....."There's music in the air" every morning. Free concerts by the celebrated Bird family.....We notice in Kitchen Alley a lot of fruit trees for sale. It smells of trees-on.....There was a slight zephyr last week in Minnesota which unroofed some of the houses; the next day a foot of snow fell. That is near the "big wheat field" Carleton told us of. Don't all move there at once.....The tulips and crocusses are blossomed. We don't mean the black crow or the rooster, both of which belong to the species of crow cusses.....The subscription to the fund for Dr. Palfrey has reached over $1600.....The male heads of two families had a slight difference of opinion last week. It resulted in a little choking; "only this and nothing more" .....Now is a good time to paint your house..... The cavalry are having a furlough.....Miles Staples hung out a new sign recently, and Fast day evening he "wet it" with coffee and oysters at Dodge's. It took some thirty men to do the job.....We are glad to see Major Chase out again. He looks good for many years yet.

What He Wanted. A customer in a Western drug store, not long since, wanted to buy a "tinker's violin" to cure a certain malady. He said the doctor told him to get it. After a vast amount of cogitating and questioning, it was found that the man wanted tincture of iodyne.

The Supreme Judicial Court, Judge Dickerson, presiding, commenced its April term in this city, on Tuesday. The following is a list of the Jurors in attendance.

FIRST JURY.

Isaac Fowler, Foreman,	Unity.
Lucius H. Brown,	Swanville.
Augustus T. Clifford,	Freedom.
Philip F. Coombs,	Islesboro.
J. H. Conner,	Montville.
Ralph Elwood,	Thorndike.
Greenlief Gould,	Morrill.
Wm. J. Greenlaw,	Northport.
Richard Greer,	Belmont.
Thomas Gurney,	Waldo.
Daniel Harriman,	Prospect.
Gardiner Hemmenway,	Searsmont.

SECOND JURY.

J. W. Mosman, Foreman,	Searsport.
John C. Hopkins,	Frankfort.
John D. Jones,	Brooks.
Samuel Marden,	Palermo.
Geo. McDonald,	Belfast.
Charles M. Mitchell,	Stockton.
Franklin Mudgett,	Burnham.
Joseph B. Noyes,	Lincolnville.
Albert Palmer,	Knox.
Wm. W. Ritchie,	Winterport.
Thomas G. Small,	Troy.
Andrew J. Stevens,	Belfast.

SUPERNUMERARIES.

Selden Walker,	Jackson.
George W. White,	Montville.
Folman Young,	Liberty.
Thomas Storer,	Morrill.

Mathew Lassell vs. A. B. Plummer, appellant. Action to recover $11 overpaid on tax for 1866, in town of Searsmont. Verdict for defendant. Keen for plaintiff. Perrigo for deft.

BREACH OF PROMISE CASE.

The next case was that of Hannah E. Barlow vs. William Sibley, for damages caused by a breach of promise of marriage. The parties live in Freedom. It is claimed that about two years ago the plaintiff contracted an engagement of marriage with defendant, which defendant has refused to carry out, and has since married another person. Miss Barlow is an attractive young woman, 26 years of age, of fresh complexion, blue eyes, auburn hair, round, full face, and of medium height. She appeared in Court dressed very becomingly, and took a seat beside her counsel, in front of the jury. The defendant is a young man of 21, of medium height and good figure, dark complexion, and wearing side whiskers. He is the son of Wm. G. Sibley, a well known and prominent citizen of Freedom. Miss Barlow lived in the family of Mr. Sibley at the time of the alleged engagement, and assisted at doing housework. A. G. Jewett conducted the case for plaintiff, and N. Abbott for defendant.

Miss Barlow, plaintiff, testified. Went to Mr. Sibley's in Jan. 1868; Mr. Sibley and wife came for me; lived a mile away; lived at Mr. Sibley's to do house work; remained there, first time, 12 weeks; then went home; was absent 5 or six weeks; when I left Mrs. Sibley wished me to return; said I would let her know in a week or two; in two weeks told her I would return, if she wanted me; I worked on wages; while there, Wm. Sibley one day, came into house, and came to me; put his arm around me saying "you are a darling, I wish you was mine." Said I "Why, Will, do you mean that?" He said "Yes, I had rather have you than any one I know of." I said "Will, if you are sincere, and mean as you say, I will work for you any time you say." Said he "When I have a home of my own, I shall come and get you." I said "When do you think that will be?" He replied "In about a year. That his father wanted him to have the old place, and it would be ready in about a year; that he had thought of me for a long time; that he influenced his mother to get me there; he kissed me; I returned in two weeks afterwards he told me I might take his miniature from his room and keep it; I got it; he asked for mine; (deft's photograph exhibited to court and jury); spoke of engagement in April, to my brother's wife; it was confidential; shew her the picture; went to Bangor; gone 2 weeks; on return home, they sent for me to come to Mr. Sibley's; saw defendant, during absence from there; visited there, and Wm. Sibley carried me home; once spoke of Miss Morse, whom he afterwards married; said he didn't want her at his party; or to have one until she was gone; he once declined to carry her home, when his mother asked him to; said he wouldn't go to Rockland to bring her up again; when I came back said he was glad, the time had seemed long, and hoped we should soon be together always; he took me to see the place we were to live at; he occasionally kissed me, and I occasionally returned it; he treated me with respect; the third Sunday after I returned he carried Miss Morse to a baptism; his mother and sister wished him to do so, because she was homesick—so William informed me; while they were preparing, William said "Won't you go with us?" I said yes; then his mother said "Will is going for Miss Morse;" he did go for her; I went with his brother; next day Will said "Hannah, what makes you sober?" he put his arm round me; he said he went by his mother's request; told him I wanted to talk with him again, as we were interrupted; next day I asked him if he had been deceiving me; he said no, that he loved me, and carried Miss Morse by request of his mother; I believed him; he carried her to ride afterwards three or four times; once said he was going to take Mr. Dodge to Unity, but I afterwards learned that he carried Miss Morse; said he knew he didn't do right; said he intended to fulfill his promise to me, and wouldn't take her again, except to a baptism, as he had invited her to go; Miss Morse soon afterwards went home to Rockland, and when she came again, she was his wife; he told me he didn't care what his parents said about his marrying me, he would have his way; in October I began to talk about preparations for marriage; once he asked me to sit in his lap, and he put his arms around me; said he wished he could always have me so near; we talked of our marriage; his brother was coming, and I was getting up, but he told me to sit still; his brother came in and talked with us; he was constant in manifesting affection, and I believed him; I think now that he was sincere.

At this point we are obliged to suspend our sketch of the case. It will be finished next week.

Probate Court.

Asa Thurlough, Judge. B. P. Field, Register.

The following business was transacted at the April Term of said Court—

Administrations on the Estates of—Addison A. Moore, late of Belfast, deceased, George Hemenway, Administrator; Mark P. Wentworth, late of Knox, deceased Harriet Wentworth, Administratrix; Daniel Doyen, late of Lincolnville, deceased, Sarah Jane Doyen, Executrix; William F. Boulter, late of Unity, deceased, Charles Hutchinson, Executor; Peter C. Lakeman, late of Troy, deceased, E. W. Bennett, Executor.

Guardians Appointed—R. A. Rich over minor heirs of Elijah P. Smart, late of Swanville, deceased.

Inventories Filed on Estates of—Thomas Shute, late of Stockton; William F. Yates, late of Freedom; Henry H. Skinner, minor; Wm. F Yates, Jr., minor; Annie L. and William J. Blood, minors.

Return of Dower on Estate of—William Farrow, late of Belfast.

Accounts Allowed on Estate of—Minor heirs of Christiana Y. Milliken; Minor heirs of Elijah P. Smart; Minor heirs of Cyrus Morrison; Wilbert M. Noyes minor; Minor heir of True Sanborn.

Will Proved—Peter C. Lakeman, late of Troy, deceased.

Allowance made to Widow of—William F. Yates, late of Freedom.

Licenses to Sell Real Estate of—Frank F. Staples, late of Stockton; Evelyn M. Marden, minor; Charles Wotton, late of Belmont.

Warrant of Insolvency on Estate of—Jonathan Foss, late of Belfast.

For Neuralgia. Immeasurably the best known cure for neuralgia, rheumatic pains, headaches and ailments of that nature, that has yet been brought to public notice, is Briggs' Alleviator. This valuable compound is prepared by Dr. J. Briggs, the celebrated chiropodist, and like his corn curative is an undoubted success.

Piles! Dr. J. Briggs' unrivalled Pile Remedy is mild, soothing and reliable for Internal External, Bleeding and Itching Piles. It affords immediate relief and rapidly cures the most distressing cases, except those requiring surgical operation.

Few individuals are aware that the diseases of the feet, if not fatal to one's life are certainly as annoying as can be, and the remedy is simple and sure; the corn, bunion, or inverted nail must be skilfully and carefully treated, and the pain entirely ceases. The best way to obtain this relief is to purchase a box of Briggs' Alleviator or Curative, can be obtained at any druggist store. Sold by Richard H. Moody, S. A. Howes & Co. Belfast, L. Curtis Jr. Searsport, Roberts & Hichborn, Stockton, Mudgett & Sibly, Prospect, J. W. Seavey, Frankfort, and all druggists generally. 1m38.

Sea Moss Farine from pure Irish Moss for Blanc Mange, Puddings, Custards, Creams, &c., &c. The cheapest, healthiest, and most delicious food in the world.

What are your Symptoms? Mrs. Selina Horton, residing at Fort Lee, was, five months ago, a confirmed hypocrondiac. One day she was bewailing her miserable condition to a lady friend in Brooklyn. "What are your symptoms?" said the lady. "Oh, I am sick all over" was the reply; "never free from headache and pains in my back; very weak, and so low-spirited that the least thing makes me cry." "Just my own case a year ago, when I commenced using Plantation Bitters," said Mrs. H. "Well?" inquired her friend. "Well; they cured me of every distressing symptom in two weeks, and you'd better follow my example." The lady did so, and with the same happy result.

Snuff or dust of any kind, and strong, caustic or poisonous solutions aggravate Catarrh and drive it to the lungs. Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy cures Catarrh by its mild, soothing, cleansing and healing properties. Each package prepares one pint of the Remedy ready for use, and costs only fifty cents. Sold by druggists, or send sixty cents to R. V. Pierce, M. D., 133 Seneca street, Buffalo N. Y., and get it by return mail. Look out for counterfeits and worthless imitations by seeing that it has, upon the outside wrapper, Dr. Pierce's private Stamp, issued by the U. S. Government expressly for stamping his medicines and which bears upon it, his portrait, name and address, and the "words U. S. Certificate of Genuineness."

BELFAST PRICES CURRENT.

Corrected Weekly for the Journal.

BELFAST, Wednesday, April 19, 1871.

Flour,	$8.00@11.00	Round Hog,	10 to 11
Corn Meal,	1.00@00.00	Clear S't Pork	$22 to 24
Rye Meal,	1.25@00.00	Mutton per lb.	6 to 8
Rye,	1.00 to 0.00	Lamb per lb.	7 to 9
Corn,	1.00 to 0.00	Turkey per lb.	25 to 30
Barley,	65 to 70	Chicken per lb.	22 to 25
Beans,	2.00 to 2.75	Duck per lb.	25 to 00
Marrowfat Peas,	1.25 to 1.50	Geese per lb.	15 to 18
Oats,	65 to 00	Hay per ton,	$18 to 22
Potatoes,	75 to 80	Lime,	$1.25 to 00
Dried Apples,	8 to 00	Washen Wool	40 to 42
Cooking, do.	75 to 1.00	Unwas'd "	30 to 33
Butter,	30 to 33	Pulled "	40 to 00
Cheese,	20 to 00	Hides,	7 to 00
Eggs,	17 to 00	Calf Skins,	16 2-3 to 00
Lard,	18 to 00	Sheep Skins	1.00 to $2
Beef,	8 to 10	Wood, hard,	$5.50 to 6.00
Ap'ls, Baldwin,	1.25 to 1.50	Wood, soft,	$4.00 to 00
Veal,	6 to 8	Dry Pollock,	5 to 6
Dry Cod,	8 to 10	Straw,	$8 to 10

SPECIAL NOTICES.

Consumption,

ITS CURE AND ITS PREVENTIVE,

By J. H. SCHENCK, M. D.

Many a human being has passed away, for whose death there was no other reason than the neglect of known and indisputably proved means of cure. Those near and dear to family and friends are sleeping the dreamless slumber into which, had they calmly adopted

DR. JOSEPH H. SCHENCK'S SIMPLE TREATMENT,

and availed themselves of his wonderfully efficacious medicines, they would not have fallen.

Dr. Schenck has in his own case proven that wherever sufficient vitality remains, that vigility, by his medicines and his directions for their use, is quickened into healthful vigor.

In this statement there is nothing presumptuous. To the faith of the invalid is made no representation that is not a thousand times substantiated by living and visible works. The theory of the cure by Dr. Schenck's medicines is as simple as it is unfailing. Its philosophy requires no argument. It is self assuring, self-convincing.

The Seaweed Tonic and Mandrake Pills are the first two weapons with which the citadel of the malady is assailed. Two-thirds of the cases of consumption originate in dyspepsia and a functionally disordered liver. With this condition the bronchial tubes "sympathize" with the stomach. They respond to the morbific action of the liver. Here then comes the culminating result, and the setting in, with all its distressing symptoms, of

CONSUMPTION.

The Mandrake Pills are composed of one of Nature's noblest gifts—the Podophillum Peltatum. They possess all the blood-searching, alterative properties of calomel, but unlike calomel, they

"LEAVE NO STING BEHIND."

The work of cure is now beginning. The vitiated and mucous deposits in the bowels and in the alimentary canal are expected. The liver, like a clock, is wound up. It accelerates from its torpidity. The stomach acts responsively, and the patient begins to feel that he is getting, at last,

A SUPPLY OF GOOD BLOOD.

The Seaweed Tonic, in conjunction with the Pills, permeates and assimilates with the food. Chylification is now progressing, without its previous tortures. Digestion becomes painless, and the cure is seen to be at hand. There is no more flatulence, no exacerbation of the stomach. An appetite revives.

Now comes the greatest Blood Purifier ever yet given by an indulgent father to suffering man. Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup comes in to perform its functions and to hasten and complete the cure. It enters at once upon its work. Nature cannot be cheated. It collects and ripens the impaired and diseased portions of the lungs. In the form of gatherings it prepares them for expectoration, and lo! in a very short time the malady is vanquished, the rotten tissue that it occupied is renovated and made new, and the patient, in all the dignity of regained vigor, steps forth to enjoy the manhood or womanhood that was

GIVEN UP AS LOST.

The second thing is, the patients must stay in a warm room, until they get well; it is almost impossible to prevent taking cold when the lungs are diseased, but it must be prevented or a cure cannot be effected. Fresh air and riding out, especially in this section of the country in the fall and winter seasons, are all wrong. Physicians who recommend that course lose their patients, if their lungs are badly diseased; and yet, because they are in the house they must sit down quiet, if they must walk about the room as much and as fast as the strength will bear, to get up a good circulation of blood. The patients must keep up good spirits—be determined to get well. This has a great deal to do with the appetite, and is the great point to gain.

To despair of cure after such evidence of its possibility in the worst cases, and moral certainty in all others, is sinful. Dr. Schenck's personal statement to the Faculty of his own cure was in these modest words:

"Many years ago I was in the last stages of consumption: confined to my bed, and at one time my physicians thought that I could not live a week; then like a drowning man catching at straws, I heard of, and obtained the preparations which I now offer to the public, and they made a perfect cure of me. It seemed to me that I could feel them penetrate my whole system. They soon ripened the matter in my lungs, and I would spit up more than a pint of offensive yellow matter every morning for a long time.

As soon as that began to subside, my cough, fever, pains and night sweats all began to leave me, and my appetite became so great that it was with difficulty that I could keep from eating too much. I soon gained my strength, and have grown in flesh ever since.

"I was weighed shortly after my recovery, added the Doctor, "then looking like a mere skeleton; my weight was only ninety-seven pounds; my present weight is two hundred and twenty-five (225) pounds, and for years I have enjoyed uninterrupted health."

Dr. Schenck has discontinued his professional visits to New York and Boston. He or his son, Dr. J. H. Schenck, Jr., still continue to see patients at their office, No. 15 North Sixth street, Philadelphia, every Saturday from 9 A. M. to 3 P. M. Those who wish a thorough examination with the Respirometer will be charged $5. The Respirometer declares the exact condition of the lungs, and patients can readily learn whether they are curable or not.

The directions for taking the medicines are adapted to the intelligence even of a child. Follow these directions, and kind Nature will do the rest, excepting that in some cases the Mandrake Pills are to be taken in increased doses; the three medicines need no other accompaniments than the ample instructions that accompany them. First, create appetite. On returning health hunger is the most welcome symptom. When it comes, as it will come, let the despairing at once be of good cheer. Good blood at once follows, the cough loosens, the night sweat is checked. In a short time both of these morbid symptoms are gone forever.

Dr. Schenck's medicines are constantly kept in tens of thousands of families. As a laxative or purgative, the Mandrake Pills are a standard preparation; while the Pulmonic Syrup, as a cure of coughs and colds, may be regarded as a prophylacteric against consumption in any of its forms.

Price of the Pulmonic Syrup and Seaweed Tonic, $1.50 a bottle, or $7.50 a half dozen. Mandrake Pills, 25 cents a box. For sale by all druggists and dealers.

GEO. C. GOODWIN & CO., Agents, Boston.

THE CELEBRATED

HOME

STOMACH BITTERS!

Are endorsed and prescribed by more leading Physicians than any other tonic or stimulant now in use. They are

A SURE PREVENTIVE

For Fever and Ague, Intermittants, Biliousnes and all disorders arising from malarious causes They are highly recommended as an Anti-Dyspeptic, and in case of Indigestion are invaluable. As an Appetizer and Recuperant and in case of General Debility, they have never in a single instance failed in producing the most happy results. They are particularly

BENEFICIAL TO FEMALES

Strengthening the body, invigorating the mind, and giving tone and elasticity to the whole system. The Home Stomach Bitters are compounded with the greatest care, and no tonic-stimulan thas ever before been offered to the public so pleasant to the taste and combining so many remedial agents, endorsed by the medical fraternity as the Pharmacopœia. It costs but a little to give them a fair trial, and

EVERY FAMILY SHOULD HAVE A BOTTLE.

JAS. A. JACKSON & CO., Proprietors, Laboratory 105 & 107 N. 2d st., St. Louis, Mo.

For Sale by all Druggists and Dealers. 3mos34sp

M. A. CULLNAN,

HOUSE PAINTER,

PAPER-HANGING, GRAINING, GLAZING, WHITE-WASHING, ENAMELING AND VARNISHING.

Painting and Papering Front Entries, Parlors and Sitting-Rooms made a Specialty.

GRAINING WITH "MACHINE," IN OIL.

All work done in the best manner. Orders left on Slate promptly attended to.

Shop over FRANK B. KNOWLTON'S Store, High Street, - - - Belfast, Me. 3m35sp

MARRIED.

In this city, 18th, inst., by Rev. W. O. Thomas, Mr. Charles A. Ellis, to Miss Fannie A. Dunton, both of this city.

In Knox, April 9th, by E. Pease, Esq., Mr. Chas. H. Waning and Miss Mary Ann Berry, both of Stockton.

DIED.

[Obituary notices, beyond the date, name and age, must be paid for.]

In Lowell, Mass., April 10th, very suddenly, Miss Emma E. Kilton, of this city, formerly of North Haven. Aged 16 years and 2 months.

Oh, speak to me dear Emma, from thy beautiful home,
And tell me in what blessed sphere dost thou roam;
Does a sigh never rise in thy tender young breast?
Are fond hopes never crushed in the land of the blest?

Oh, listen dear mother, I am free from all pain,
What was your bitter loss was to me precious gain—
Free from all danger and safe from all harm,
The Savior enfolds me a lamb in His arms.

Then hasten when life's troubles and trials are o'er
And meet your dear daughter to part nevermore;
How sweet thus to meet in a haven of rest,
The home of the weary, the land of the blest.

In Montville, March 30th, Mrs. Sarah F., wife of James M. Colson, of Morrill, and daughter of Dea. Benj. Gowen, of Montville. Aged 29 years.

In Jackson, April 8th, Gilbert H. Hogan, aged 28 years.

In Jackson, April 3d, Mrs. Harriet C., wife of Daniel Carleton, aged 54.

In Palermo, 17th, Theodore Shorey, aged 70.

SHIP NEWS.

At South Bristol 6th inst, from the yard of A. & M. Gamage, a sch. of 85 tons, built for C J Norwood of Rockport, Mass. Messrs. Gamage are building another sch. same size, to be finished in about six weeks, for Messrs. Bradley & Co., of Rockport. Also one of 105 tons, about ready to launch, for Henry Trefethen & Co., of Portland.

All coasting vessels of 100 tons and upwards, hereafter passing through Hell Gate, by a recent act of the New York Legislature, will be subject to taking a pilot, or in case of refusing so to do, to pay half-pilotage to the first pilot tendering his services, inward or outward bound. All registered and foreign vessels to pay the whole pilotage, as before.

Unprecedented Sales! — Large Commissions! Wanted, AGENTS, male and female, to sell Pictures everywhere. One agent alone has retailed over 8,500 at 75 cents each. Another agent writes, "I can make more money in this business than I could on a $10,000 farm all stocked." Address only with stamp, WHITNEY & CO., Norwich, Conn. 1m39*

Liverpool & Cadiz Salt.

2000 HHDS., LIVERPOOL, & 800 hhds., Cadiz Salt. For sale at Boston prices, by SAMUEL ADAMS.

Castine, March 17, 1871. 6w27

READ! READ! READ!

GRAND FASHIONABLE NIGHT.

GRAND BIOLOGICAL NIGHT!

GRAND AMATEUR PRIZE SINGING NIGHT!

Grand Amateur Prize Dancing Night!

PRO BONO PUBLICO!!

HAYFORD HALL,

SATURDAY EVENING, APRIL 22, 1871.

For the Benefit of the public generally,

Prof. STONE,

Has the honor to announce that in consequence of the great numbers who were unable to gain admission on the last night of his entertainment in Belfast, and being on his way to the East he will, without regard to personal interest, give one more Entertainment as above. Upon which occasion he will hope to renumerate those present by affording a highly amusing and interesting Entertainment, in addition to which he will distribute the LARGEST AMOUNT OF PRESENTS, IN VALUE, ever *Given Away* to an audience in this city. The gifts will be

SEVENTY-FIVE,

IN NUMBER.

The principal Present, decided from the hat, will be a magnificent

CHAMBER-SET

Of Furniture. (Value $44.00)

Among the presents to be given from the numbered list, will be

A BARREL OF SUPERFINE FLOUR.

(The best to be purchased in Belfast.)

100 YDS. BEAUTIFUL PRINT,

To be given in Dress-patterns of ten yards each.

SIX MARSEILLES BED SPREADS.

2 LADIES' GOLD AND JEWELLED RINGS.

A WEBB OF SHEETING, 42 1-2 YARDS.

ETC., ETC., ETC.

The Entertainment will be conducted as follows:

PROGRAMME.

PART FIRST. Wonderful and Amusing Experiments upon persons in a perfectly wakeful state.

PART SECOND. The Prize of a SILVER (Hunting Case, WATCH, will be given to the best Amateur Singer of Comic Song, to be decided by a vote of the Audience.

PART THIRD. The Prize of a SILVER (Hunting Case,) WATCH, will be given to the best Jig Dancer, as decided by a vote of the Audience. Those intending to compete for the Prizes will please send in their names to Prof. Stone, at the American House, previous to Saturday, next, April 22d.

PART FOURTH. Grand distribution of Seventy five Costly and Beautiful Presents. Every person holding a numbered card will receive a Gift, besides the possibility of securing the Splendid Chamber Set.

Doors Opened at 7. Commence at 8 o'clock.

ADMISSION, with one envelope, - - - - - 35 Cents.

FAMILY TICKET, to admit 3, six envelopes, $1.00

Tickets may be obtained at the AMERICAN HOUSE, and at the Door.

Remember, HAYFORD HALL, next Saturday evening, April 22.

Recollect, this will be the GRAND ENTERTAINMENT of the Season.

Don't forget, and this will be the GREATEST of the GREAT GIFT NIGHTS.

WANTED!

FIFTY GIRLS, TO WORK IN A CLOTHING Manufactory, Boston Prices will be paid. For particulars, apply to J. HARRIS, Stockton, Me.

Stockton, April 10, 1871. 3w41.

LOST!

IN BELFAST, ON TUESDAY THE 18th, A Pocket Diary containing $180 in bank bills. Had my name written in it. The finder will be rewarded on leaving it at E. C. Hilton's Store.

THOMAS TAYLOR.

Belfast, April 18, 1871. 3w41

THE

NEW DISCOVERY

In Chemical and Medical Science.

DR. E. F. GARVIN'S

SOLUTION AND COMPOUND ELIXIR

OF

TAR

FIRST AND ONLY SOLUTION ever made in one mixture of ALL THE TWELVE valuable active principals of the well known curative agent.

PINE TREE TAR,

UNEQUALED in Coughs, Colds, Catarrh, Asthma, Bronchitis, and Consumption.

Cures Without Fail

A recent cold in three to six hours; and also by its VITALISING, PURIFYING and STIMULATING effects upon the general System, is remarkably efficacious in all

DISEASES OF THE BLOOD.

Including Scrofula and Eruptions of the skin, Dyspepsia, Diseases of the Liver and Kidneys, Heart Disease, and General Debility.

ONE TRIAL CONVINCES!

ALSO, A

Volatile Solution of Tar

For INHALATION without application of HEAT. A remarkably VALUABLE discovery as the whole apparatus can be carried in the vest pocket, ready at any time for the most effectual and positively curative use in

All Diseases of the NOSE, THROAT and LUNGS.

THE COMPOUND

TAR & MANDRAKE PILLS,

For use in connection with the ELIXIR TAR is combination of the TWO most valuable ALTERATIVE Medicines known in the Profession, and renders this Pill without exception the very best ever offered.

Send for Circular of POSITIVE CURES to your Druggist, or to

L. F. HYDE & CO.,

SOLE PROPRIETORS,

110 *E. 22, St., New York.*

3mos41*

New Goods! New Goods!

THE UNDERSIGNED HAVING ENLARGED his place of business, respectfully announces to the citizens of Belfast and vicinity, that he has added to his stock of Millinery, a line of small ware, including

Corsets,

Gloves,

Hoisery,

Handkerchiefs, Hamburg and Pique Trimmings, Plaited Cambric Trimmings (something entirely new,) Ladies and Children's Aprons, Dress Linings, Braids, Ladies and Misses Kid Gloves, in all the Spring Colors &c., &c.

Having just returned from Boston with a new stock of Spring and Summer Millinery, he will have an opening of

Bonnets and Hats,

on Thursday, April 20th, 1871, and cordially invites the Ladies to call and examine.

C. P. RAYMOND.

Church St., next door to Hayford Block. 2w40

Moses Fairbanks & Co.

(SUCCESSORS TO FAIRBANKS & BEARD.)

MANUFACTURERS

Ginger Ale, Mineral Water,

SODA AND SYRUPS.

ALE, PORTER,

Cider and Lager Bier

In Bottles, or Barrels, Half Barrels, or Kegs for family use.

HOWARD ATHENÆUM BUILDING,

HOWARD STREET, BOSTON.

Orders per mail or express filled on the same terms as if applied for in person. All goods warranted.

MOSES FAIRBANKS. LEVI FAIRBANKS.

3m841 O. S. NEALE.

STEAMSHIP

ALLIANCE,

Capt. T. R. SHUTE,

Will resume her regular trips, leaving Boston every Thursday at 2 o'clock, P. M., for TENANT'S HARBOR, LINCOLNVILLE, BELFAST, connecting with the Belfast and Moosehead Lake Railroad, SANDY POINT, BUCKSPORT, WINTERPORT, and BANGOR.

Returning—Will leave Bangor Monday at 8 o'clock A. M., touching as above.

The ALLIANCE is in fine sea-going order, having new Boiler, Shaft, &c., and being thoroughly repaired throughout.

38 ROSS G. LEWIS, Agent.

LOST!

ON FEB. 26, 1871, BETWEEN THE Sanborn House and Brown's Corner, a Black Satchel containing several letters, two pairs of Spectacles and sundry other articles, (the letters were subsequently mailed at Belfast.) The finder will please leave the same at Perrigo's Office, Telegraph Building.

3w41*

B. C. Dinsmore & Son.

B. C. DINSMORE & SON, having sold off the most of their old stock, and replaced it with new and desirable goods, would ask the people of Belfast and the Country around, to make them a call and look over their stock of

Boots,

Shoes,

Leather,

Findings, Trunks, &c.,

before making any purchases, as they are satisfied that they have the best assortment of everything in their line, ever offered in this city, and which they will sell at the lowest prices for *CASH*. They keep

Boots & Shoes,

made with the famous *Cable Screw Wire*, which never pulls out. They have a big lot of MENS', BOYS' & YOUTHS' summer Shoes, and are selling them at exceedingly low prices. A little of the old stock left which will be sold less than cost. *GO AND SEE.*

71 Main St., Belfast, Me.

B. C. Dinsmore & Son.

TO MANUFACTURERS,

MECHANICS AND CAPITALISTS

DEVELOPEMENT OF A

Great Western Enterprise,

—COMBINING EXTENSIVE—

Navigation, Water Power and Lands,

With beautiful sites for

TOWNS AND VILLAGES.

—BY THE—

KANKAKEE COMPANY

Capital - - - $1,000,000.

President Hon. WILLIAM CLAFLIN, Gov. of Mass.

This Company holds one of the most liberal charters ever granted by the State of Illinois, conferring *perpetual* and *exclusive* right to create *Navigation* and *Water Power* by the construction of *Dams* and *Locks* on the Kankakee and Iroquois Rivers, with authority to issue stock and bonds, fix and regulate its own tolls within the charter limits, to condemn materials, lands for dams, locks, mills, and water power, to purchase and hold lands for town and city sites, and for all purposes of manufacturing; also power to sell, lease, or otherwise dispose of any part or all of its properties, franchises, or possessions, at discretion.

When completed, this will give navigation from the Illinois and Michigan Canal, with which it connects, to the Indiana State line, a distance of nearly one hundred miles in Illinois and extending more than seventy miles in the State of Indiana.

The fertility of this section of the country is shown from the fact that *one-twentieth* of the two hundred and fifty-two million bushels of *corn* alone raised in the State (one hundred and two counties), in 1870, was produced in the *three* counties through which these rivers flow, and from the peculiar richness of the soil, it has been aptly termed "The Garden of Illinois."

The *extent* and *reliability* of the Water Power is not surpassed by any river in the State or New England, the Kankakee River being adapted by nature for this purpose, having a solid lime-rock bed, high, sloping banks, and a never-failing supply of water.

The works are now under contract, and in part completed on miles above and below the City of Wilmington, and the Company will be prepared the coming season to sell or lease Water Power for manufacturing purposes.

The facilities for the transportation, both by water and rail, to and from the two great distributing markets of the West, Chicago and St. Louis, the low cost of living, the large and extensive fields of coal (*the best in the State*) within three miles of the river, at two dollars and fifty cents per ton, a fertile soil, cheap building materials, salubrious climate, and other inducements that will be offered by the Company, afford a most inviting opportunity for a remunerative investment of capital, and the employment of skilled labor in manufacturing interests, which must of necessity develop western Lowells, Lawrences, and Lewistons.

About two hundred and fifty acres of land are already secured by the Company contiguous to its largest Water Power, nearly all of which is within the limits of the flourishing City of Wilmington (only fifty-three miles from the city of Chicago), whose citizens have indorsed this enterprise by a liberal subscription to its bonds of over fifty thousand dollars.

This Company also owns the entire capital Stock ($79,500) of the "Kankakee Coal Company," with its valuable railroad charter, and 600 acres of the choicest of the Wilmington Coal Lands, selected by actual test in boring, and with guaranty of quality and quantity.

The Company solicits investigation by manufacturers and mechanics of the merits of this enterprise, and offers to capitalists and others who desire to make a safe and paying investment one hundred and fifty thousand dollars of its eight per cent. gold bearing bonds, payable in ten years, interest semi-annually, secured by a *first mortgage* on all of the Company's property and improvements; the proceeds of the bonds to be expended entirely in *improvements.*

Pamphlets will soon be issued giving full particulars.

These bonds can be obtained of

Messrs. BREWSTER, SWEET & CO., Bankers, No. 40 State Street, Boston, Mass.

Messrs. R. L. DAY & COBB, Bankers, No. 31 Kilby and 40 Lindall Streets, Boston, Mass.

Messrs. GE

The Twilight Porch.

I would barter to-night a ton of gold
For an hour of the love-lit days of old,
When the cool south wind in its flow and float,
Just from the Tropic's fragrant throat,
Rocked the leaves of the summer trees
As it rocks the boats of the Mexic seas.

As I sit alone in the porch to-night,
In the self same chair and the dim twilight,
I miss the voice of a gentle girl,
And the touch of an overhanging curl,
The trust that knew no shock or check,
The clinging arms around my neck,
And the eyes that said when bent on me,
God marries, you know, the vine to the tree.

I thought just then as I looked on her
Willing pride of a human worshipper,
That the Sultan might search the Orient land,
From the Golden Horn to Samareand,
And send his spies where the snows caress
The mountain tops of the white Cherkess,
And none could be found as fair as she
Who stood on the twilight porch with me.

I sometimes think when I pass away
In the hazy light of a summer day,
Borne on the wings of a seraph band
To the silvery light of the Summer Land,
That when in the midst of the spirits there,
Though their eyes be blue and their faces fair,
And the songs they sing be sweeter than
Young Mozart sang in the Vatican,
I should turn away to the realms below
Where your blue eyes beam and your sweet lips glow,
And sigh for the touch of the little hands
That cooled my brow like fairy fans,
Or stealthily crept along my sleeve
In the dim twilight of a summer eve
Till they lay just under my chin as white
As the snow that gleams in an Arctic night.

I know I should long for the chair that stood
In the twilight-porch: and the womanhood
That made you come with your velvet feet,
And your lay-like words, soothing and sweet,
Your coaxing eyes, and the delicate arts
That men will love in their queen of hearts,
And fold your hands just under my chin
And ask my heart to let you in!

Yes, I know full well that the seraph band
On the beautiful plains of the Summer Land
Would miss me when I thought of you;
The snow-flake arms and the eyes of blue,
The sweet meek face and the human tricks,
Where Art and Nature so intermix
That none save Love could tell any one
Where the girl left off and the woman began.

Ah! sweet, I fear should I leave you here,
I would wander away from the spirit-sphere
And be with you when the seraph band
Would want me up in the Summer Land!
That in spite of a sweeter world than this,
I might barter its bliss for a human kiss,
While the fairest spirits would gaze and grieve
As your hand stole stealthily up my sleeve,
Till folding and resting just under my chin,
You asked my heart to let you in.

From the Battle-Field.

GOOD NIGHT.

Are you watching for me, darling—are you looking out for me?
Do you think I may be coming by the path along the sea?
My love! with golden tresses and ever-varying cheek,
And the welcome in your glances which your shy lips seldom speak.

I can close mine eyes and see you in the mellow evening gleam,
Your earnest face uplighted by some pure and happy dream;
By the chiming ocean billows in the radiance of the west,
Those busy fingers folded for a little while at rest.

Ah! I see you looking downward at the slender golden ring,
With a quick, faint blush—you prize it, the foolish, worthless thing!
You are thinking of the kiss that dared press your fingers, dear,
I have never touched your lips yet, and I am lying here.

On the field of a lost battle, all, save dead and dying, gone;
A cold, slow rain is falling, and the night is drawing on;
Our flag, deep-stained with crimson, is wrapped about my arm—
I have saved it with my life-blood through this battle-day's alarm.

My passion has been silent; we have only been true friends,
Thank Heaven we were not lovers, since this is how it ends;
I know your heart is tender, and has given both prayers and tears
To your well-beloved companion, your friend of early years.

May they turn to you in blessings—may my darling never know
A single tear more bitter than those for me which flow!

* * * * * * *

Who will tell her of my fate? I am dying here alone,
So yearning for one tender look, one gentle, pitying tone!
I thought to bring back honor, and lay it at your feet;
I thought to win a glorious name, and whisper, "Share it, sweet!"
But dying eyes see clearly; I never won your heart—
Well, better so, far better—it is easy now to part!
There are many moaning round me, but my wounds have ceased to pain;
I hardly hear the night-wind or feel the chilling rain.
They will find me here to-morrow, and bury me where I lie,
In a nameless grave, without a prayer—and I am young to die.
But it must be so, my darling; if you were by my side
You must kiss me a "good night"—the last before I died.
Farewell! God shield you, dearest! and sometimes think of me
As you sit in your sunny window beside the sparkling sea.

The Mirage of the Desert.

A recent traveller over the Great Desert of Sahara, gives the following description of that most remarkable deception, the mirage—

At that moment the caravan was in the centre of an immense valley. On our right were huge pyramids of sand, resembling in the sunligha great heaps of glass. Some were of pure white; others were blue striped with yellow; still others seemed to reflect all the colors of the rainbow; while at intervals a few presented the appearance of translucent fiery masses, their luster slightly dimmed by the shadows of the neighboring hills. On our left was an apparently mountainous region, streatching as far as the eye could reach, while here and there an immense sandy pyramid, as mathematically exact in its proportions as if raised by the hand of man, reared its lofty head towards the firmament.

Directly in front of us, and seemingly not more than a mile off, we beheld a verdant plain, offering to the enraptured vision of the weary travellers the aspect of a landscape of surpassing beauty. In the centre of the plain streatched a broad lake, on whose silvery waters we could see vessels of all sizes, some, with sails distended, moving gracefully along, others lying quitely at anchor. The further bank of the lake was bordered with trees, the reflection of whose foliage in its peaceful bosom we could distinctly perceive.

To the right of the lake, and a little distance beyond it, lay a large city, its golden minarets glancing in the rays of the afternoon sun; while on the left rose a majestic chain of mountains, covered to their summit with a luxuriant forestgrowth. Nor were the signs of life wanting to complete the beautfeous picture; long lines of camels were swiftly coursing their way towards the distant mountains, as though eager to reach the haven of repose offered by their umbrageous declivities.

For a few moments we gazed spellbound at the scene; then every one spurred his animal forward. The canels, seemingly impelled by the same feeling as that which animated their riders, required no urging. On swept the caravan, every eye fixed on the glistening waters; but, with all our speed, the goal seemed no nearer. Still on we pressed, hope lending strength to our wearied frames, when suddenly, as with the wave of a magician's wand, the tranquil lake, the wooded mountains, the resplendent minarets, and the swift-moving caravans, grew dim in the distance; a moment after, and they had all vanished into thin air, and nothing was to be seen but the boundless expanse of sand. We had been pursuing a phantom. It was the Mirage of the Desert.

The story of a strange accident comes to us from Massachusetts. A day or two since, a child while playing with a spool two or three inches long, holding it in her mouth, fell from the door-way, the fall forcing the spool down her throat far enough to bring the head below the tonsils and roots of the tongue, and so completely wedged into the mouth, as to render it impossible to withdraw it direct without danger or taking the tongue with it. Fortunately the hole in the spool was large enough for the child to breathe through until the arrival of the doctor, who, by splitting the spool, was able to take it out in pieces, thus saving the little one's life.

New Advertisements.

FOR

Hand and Machine Sewing

J. & P. COATS'

BEST

SIX-CORD IN ALL NUMBERS,

From No. 8 to No. 100 inclusive.

FOR SALE BY

All Dealers in Dry Goods and Notions.

---

100 Eminent Divines

Pronounce the Explanatory Bible

COMMENTARY

the Best. 1,100 profusely illustrated Super-Royal Octavo pages. Experienced Agents Wanted. S. S. SCRANTON & CO., Hartford, Conn.

---

40 WEEKS FOR ONE DOLLAR!

THE AMERICAN RURAL HOME from April 1, 1871.—**A First-class, Eight-page, Agricultural and Family Weekly.** Specimens Free. HOPKINS & WILCOX, Rochester, N. Y.

A MOST SUPERB BOOK.—NEW YORK ILLUSTRATED; containing 18 Illustrations of Public Buildings Street Scenes, and Suburban Views. Elegantly printed on Tinted Paper, with Map and Descriptive Text. 1 vol. 8vo. Price 50 cents; 6 copies for $2.50; 12 copies, $4. Sent free by mail to any address of receipt of price. D. APPLETON & CO., Publishers, N. Y.

DR. S. S. FITCH'S Family Physician 90 pages; sent by mail free. Teaches how to cure all diseases of the person; skin, hair, eyes, complexion. Write to 714 Broadway, New York.

Every Man His Own Painter.

If your House, Farming Tools or Wagon need Painting, send for "EVERY MAN HIS OWN PAINTER." It tells you how 50 to mix and do all kinds of Painting, Graining, Whitewashing, &c., in **Plain or English.** Boys can learn to paint and Grain at home. Books sent post-paid for 50 cts. by A. GILMAN, Box 298, Lewiston, Me.
(State where you saw this.)

SHERMAN HOUSE, Court Square, Boston.—Kept on the European plan. Rooms, $1 per day for each person. Located in the most central and convenient part of the city for business men or pleasure seekers. BARNEY HULL, Proprietor.

HARTHORN'S SHADE ROLLERS. No Cords or Balances used. Price Lists and Models for the Trade. Send for Circular. S. HARTSHORN, 186 Broadway, N. Y.

NATURE'S REMEDY.

VEGETINE

THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER

FRAGRANT SAPOLIENE

Cleans Kid Gloves and all kinds of Cloths and Clothing; removes Paint, Grease, Tar, &c., *instantly* without the least injury to the finest fabric. Sold by Druggists and Fancy Goods Dealers. FRAGRANT SAPOLIENE CO., 35 Barclay St., New York, 36 La Salle St., Chicago.

1826 USE THE "VEGETABLE PULMONARY BALSAM." **1870**

The old standard remedy for Coughs, Colds, Consumption. "Nothing better." CUTLER Bros. & Co., Boston.

VINEGAR, how made in 10 hours, without drugs Particulars 10 cents. F. SAGE, Cromwell, Conn.

B. A. FAHNESTOCK'S

VERMIFUGE

CAUTION.

Should occasion require you to purchase B. A. Fahnestock's Vermifuge, be particularly careful to see that the initials are *B. A.* This is the article that has been so

Favorably Known Since 1829,

And purchasers must insist on having it if they do not wish to have an imitation forced upon them.

Agents! Read This!

WE WILL PAY AGENTS A SALARY OF $30 PER WEEK and Expenses, or allow a large commission to sell our new and wonderful inventions. Address M. WAGNER & CO., Marshall, Mich.

Employment *for all classes,* $250 *per month.* Business new, honorable and permanent. Address with stamp, F. A. WALDRON, Waterville, Me.

THE BEST OPPORTUNITY YET

Agents can make $150 per month selling a Pamphlet describing, in detail, **United States Treasury Notes,** known as "Greenbacks," **National Bank Notes,** and the new **Treasury Notes;** also the process of making this money. Upon receipt of 50 cts., a copy will be mailed to any address. For particulars, address LABAN HEATH & CO., 30 Hanover St., Boston, Mass.

AVOID QUACKS.—A victim of early indiscretion, causing nervous debility, premature decay, &c., having tried in vain every advertised remedy, has a simple means of self-cure, which he will send free to his fellow-sufferers. Address J. H. TUTTLE, 78 Nassau st. New York.

FEMALE Irregularities and Obstructions.—Dr. W. Foster's Female Periodical Pills regulate and remove all obstructions. Nothing injurious to health. $5 a box. Office No. 119 Nassau st., Room 14, New York City. Sent by mail anywhere on receipt of the amount.

Cure for Female Weakness.

Made from an Indian recipe; a certain cure without supporters. Prepared and sold by MRS. LINTS BELCHER, Randolph, Mass. Send stamp for circulars. Sold by all Druggists.

MEDICAL GOOD SENSE.

2,000,000

COPIES GIVEN AWAY.

Containing startling valuable information. Send stamp. Dr. KINGET, Box 35, Station, L, N. Y.

PHYSICAL EXHAUSTION and the whole Sexual Science in man and woman. Send stamp for pamphlet. Box 2990, Boston P. O.

F. S. NICKERSON,

Counseller & Attorney at Law!

OFFICE, HAYFORD BLOCK,

tf422 Belfast, Maine.

Ayer's

Hair Vigor,

For restoring Gray Hair to its natural Vitality and Color.

A dressing which is at once agreeable, healthy, and effectual for preserving the hair. *Faded or gray hair is soon restored to its original color with the gloss and freshness of youth.* Thin hair is thickened, falling hair checked, and baldness often, though not always, cured by its use. Nothing can restore the hair where the follicles are destroyed, or the glands atrophied and decayed. But such as remain can be saved for usefulness by this application. Instead of fouling the hair with a pasty sediment, it will keep it clean and vigorous. Its occasional use will prevent the hair from turning gray or falling off, and consequently prevent baldness. Free from those deleterious substances which make some preparations dangerous and injurious to the hair, the Vigor can only benefit but not harm it. If wanted merely for a

HAIR DRESSING,

nothing else can be found so desirable. Containing neither oil nor dye, it does not soil white cambric, and yet lasts long on the hair, giving it a rich glossy lustre and a grateful perfume.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.,

PRACTICAL AND ANALYTICAL CHEMISTS,

LOWELL, MASS.

PRICE $1.00.

THE

NEW YEAR

FOR

Simonton Bros. & Co

For the generous patronage received from the public the past year we extend our sincere thanks and trust that with an

Enlarged Stock & Low Prices

we shall secure a continuance of the same. Having just taken Stock, this firm has resolved to keep one of its members in the Boston and New York Markets most of the time, consequently we are receiving

Large Invoices of Goods

by every Steamer, intending to close them out at tremendous Low Prices.

Dress Goods.

Those in want of Goods in this department will find it for their interest to examine the Goods, as we have made them EXCEEDINGLY CHEAP.

BEAVER MOHAIRS.

TRADE MARK PAT'D.

Are still the favorite Brand for our customers, and as we cannot find their equal for cheapness and quality, we shall continue to keep our usual Large Stock of them, as well as all grades of Alpacas.

COTTON CLOTHS.

This department will be found to contain all the *Leading Brands of Bleached and Brown COTTONS.*

Look at our Prices of them. The popular Bleached Hill Cotton, 14 cts, sold recently at 18 cts. BOOT B. BLEACHED COTTON at 12 1-2 cts. Sold everywhere at 14 cts.

We have most all the different Brands of Bleached Cottons, that we intend to close out cheaper than ever sold before.

BROWN COTTONS

Great bargains in this department. We shall sell a good yard wide Cotton at 9 1-2 cts. per yd. Sold recently as a good bargain at 10 cts. Extra Weight Cottons marked down from 14 cts. to 12 1-2 cts.

PRINTS.

A new case of Beautiful Prints just received, selling at 10 cts.

GINGHAMS

Selling at the Low Price of 12 1-2 cts.

Cotton Flannels

At the surprising price of 10 cts. per yard.

CRASH.

Good Crash Towelling at 6 cts. per yard.

Spool Cotton.

A large assortment of the Best Make of Spool Cotton in Buff Shades for Basting 2 spools for 5 cts.

LINEN HANDKERCHIEFS.

Endless Quantities of all Linen Handkerchiefs sold from 8 cts. to 12 1-2 cts. in good qualities.

The great sale we have had on these goods, prove that low prices insure large sales.

PAPER COLLARS.

We cannot say too much in favor of these Collars that are having such an Extensive Sale with us. *Linen Finish, Cloth Lined Button Holes,* 2 Boxes for 25 cts.

Hamburg Edges.

The largest stock ever in this city. We call the attention of the Ladies to these goods, as we give them the benefit of a large assortment at Cheap Prices.

FANCY GOODS.

It has been our aim to keep a large and varied assortment of Fancy Goods, and the recent purchases have made this department very attractive.

Country Dealers.

We are always happy to see Country Dealers and will sell for Cash, goods at prices that will insure them a good profit.

Dodge's Rug Patterns.

Stamped in Brilliant Colors on Burlap. Eor Sale Here.

The New Year will be devoted in englarging our Stock and Trade and for that reason have made improvements in the store to accommodate our increased Stock.

Those indebted to us are requested to call and settle their accounts.

SIMONTON BROS. & CO.,

HAYFORD BLOCK, - - - BELFAST.

Inside Line to Bangor.

THREE TRIPS PER WEEK.

First Trip of The Season!

THE STEAMER

City of Richmond

Capt. DENNISON,

Will leave RAILROAD WHARF, foot of State street, every **Monday, Wednesday, & Friday Evenings,** at 10 o'clock, or on arrival of 6 o'clock, P. M. Express Train from Boston.

Commencing Monday, 27th,

For Bangor, touching at Rockland, Camden, Lincolnville, Belfast, Searsport, Sandy Point, Bucksport, Winterport and Hampden.

Returning will leave Bangor every Monday, Wednesday and Friday mornings at 6 o'clock, touching at the above named landings, arriving at Portland in time to connect with 6 o'clock, P. M. Express Train for Boston.

For further particulars inquire of Ross & Sturdivant, 179 Commercial Street, or

CYRUS STURDIVANT, Gen'l Agent.

Portland, March 20, 1871. 37

SANFORD'S

INDEPENDENT LINE

FOR

Boston & Lowell!

SPRING ARRANGEMENT FOR 1871.

THE STEAMER

CAMBRIDGE,

Capt. J. P. JOHNSON,

On and after Monday, March 20th, will make two trips per week, leaving Belfast every MONDAY and THURSDAY, at 2 o'clock, P. M.

RETURNING—Will leave Boston every Tuesday and Friday at 5 o'clock P. M.

FARE TO BOSTON, - - - - $2.50.

GEO. G. WELLS, Agent.

Belfast, March 20, 1871. tf424

SPRING ARRANGEMENT.

COMMENCING MARCH 10.

INSIDE LINE TO THE

PENOBSCOT & MACHIAS.

ONE TRIP PER WEEK.

The Favorite Steamer

LEWISTON,

Capt. CHAS. DEERING,

Will leave (until further notice) **Railroad Wharf,** Portland, every

FRIDAY EVENING,

AT 10 O'CLOCK,

Or on arrival of Express Train from Boston, for Rockland, Camden, Belfast, Searsport, Castine, Deer Isle, Sedgwick, So. West Harbor, (Mt. Desert,) Millbridge, Jonesport and Machisport.

Returning will leave Machisport every Tuesday morning at 5 o'clock, touching at the above named landings.

For full particulars inquire of ROSS & STURDIVANT, 179 Commercial Street, Or CYRUS STURDIVANT, General Agent.

Portland, Feb. 25, 1871. tf424

STEAMSHIP

ALLIANCE,

Capt. T. R. SHUTE,

Will resume her regular trips, leaving Boston every Thursday at 2 o'clock, P. M., for BELFAST, SANDY POINT, BUCKSPORT, WINTERPORT, and BANGOR.

Returning—Will leave Bangor at 8 o'clock, A. M., touching as above.

The ALLIANCE is in fine sea-going order, having new Boiler, Shaft, &c., and being thoroughly repaired throughout.

38 ROSS G. LEWIS, Agent.

ANCHOR LINE STEAMERS

SAIL, EVERY WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY, TO

NEW YORK AND GLASGOW,

Calling at Londonderry to land Mails and Passengers.

The Steamers of this favorite line are built expressly for the Atlantic Passenger Trade, and fitted up in every respect with all the modern improvements calculated to insure the safety, comfort, and convenience of passengers.

PASSAGE RATES, PAYABLE IN CURRENCY,

TO GLASGOW, LIVERPOOL & LONDONDERRY

FIRST CABIN, $65 & $75, according to Location.

Cabin Return Tickets, $130, securing best accommodations.

INTERMEDIATE, - $35. STEERAGE, - $28.

Parties sending for their friends in the Old Country can purchase tickets at reduced rates. For further particulars apply to HENDERSON BROTHERS, 7 Bowling Green, N. Y., Or to COX & FIELD, Insurance Agents, Belfast, Maine. 6m35*

B. and M. Lake Railroad.

OPEN TO BURNHAM!

On and after Monday, Dec. 26, 1870, trains will run between Belfast and Burnham as follows:

Leave Belfast, 7 A. M.; City Point, 7.12 A. M.; Brooks 7.47 A. M.; Thorndike, 8.20 A. M.; Unity, 8.41 A. M.; Burnham, Ar. 9 A. M.; Mixed, 1.40 P. M.; 1.56 P. M.; 2.47 P. M.; 3.34 P. M.; 3.50 P. M.; 4.30 P. M.; Leave Burnham, 5.45 P. M.; Unity, 6.11 P. M.; Thorndike, 6.22 P. M.; Brooks, 6.54 P. M.; City Point, 7.26 P. M.; Belfast 7.38 P. M.; Mixed, 9.30 A. M.; 10.10 A. M.; 10.28 A. M.; 11.08 A. M.; 11.56 A. M.; 12.14 P. M.

Passenger Train leaving Belfast at 7 A. M., connects with Trains on Maine Central Railroad at Burnham for Portland, Boston, and all Stations west of Burnham, on Maine Central and Portland and Kennebec Railroads.

Mixed Train leaving Belfast at 1.40, connects with Train on Maine Central Railroad for Augusta and Skowhegan, and with Train going East for Bangor and all Stations on Maine Central & European & North American Railroads.

Trains over Maine Central Railroad leaving Bangor at 7.30 A. M., and Train over Portland and Kennebec Railroad (going East) leaving Augusta at 6 A. M., arrive at Burnham in season to connect with Mixed Train over Belfast and Moosehead Lake Railroad, arriving at Belfast at 12.10.

Stages will leave Belfast for Searsport and Stockton on arrival of 5.15 P. M. Train from Burnham, returning in season to connect with the 7 A. M. Train for Portland, Boston, &c.

Through Tickets to Portland and Boston are sold at all Stations on this line.

tf25 A. HAYFORD, Supt.

NEW

Blacksmith Shop.

S. A. BLODGETT, having located himself in his new Brick Shop, opposite L. A. Knowlton & Co's. Store, would inform his old customers and the needy public, that he is ready to attend to all jobs in his line, including Ship work and general repairing.

Belfast, Feb. 8, 1871. tf31

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE

IN THE TOWN OF MONROE & JACKON.

CONSISTING OF A GRIST MILL, and privileges, with four run of Stones, two of them French Burs, and two Bolts; it is one of the best Country Mills in the State, the lower part is constructed of Stone and Cedar. Also one Saw Mill in good repair. Good opportunities for other Machinery, all the lumber manufactured finds a ready market at the Mill. Also two Stores, Blacksmith's Shop, House lots, &c., all situated in the flourishing Village of Monroe, which is distant from tide water, or Belfast & M. L. R. R. some six miles. Also in the town of Jackson, several lots of valuable timber lands, most of them containing a heavy growth of Hemlock, Spruce, Hardwood and Cedar. The above lots lie six miles from the Mills in Monroe where the logs may be driven at small expense. Most of the land is within four miles of B. & M. R. R. The Hemlock Bark finds a market at Plymouth which is distant about ten miles, or at Belfast. For particulars apply to

JOSEPH PALMER, Monroe Mills or BENJ. WILLIS, Bangor House, Bangor, Me. tf30

SPOKES AND HUBS!

JUST RECEIVED.

5000 Best New Hampshire WHITE OAK AND HICKORY SPOKES, from 1 1-8 to 2 3-4 inches wide. Also a good Assortmnt of seasoned HUBS. I will warrant the above goods to be of the best quality and will sell at low prices. ☞ Call at my store No 1 Phenix Row. tf33 OAKES ANGIER.

A. S. LUCE,

Attorney at Law.

HAYFORD BLOCK, - - Belfast, Maine.

All business entrusted to his care will meet with prompt attention. Best of references given if required. tf34

NO CAPITALIST IS TOO RICH
NO FARMER IS TOO POOR,
NO MECHANIC IS TOO POOR

to buy an Earth Closet, which is a substitute for the water-closet or common privy, and places within reach of all, rich and poor, in town and in the country, a simple means for providing, *in the house,* a comfortable private closet, affording comfort, neatness and health. Prices $9 to $35. Send for Circulars to

Earth Closet Company, 19 DOANE ST., BOSTON,

1yr11

PLACE WANTED!

AS AN EDITOR, OR ASSOCIATE EDITOR. Good references given. Address X. Y. Z. Journal Office. tf37 Belfast, Maine.

---

500 WILL BE FORFEITED BY DR. L. DIX if failing to cure in less time an any other physician, more effectually and permanently, with less restraint from occupation or less exposure to all weather, with safe and pleasant medicines.

SELF-ABUSE AND SOLITARY HABITS,
Their effects and consequences;
SPECIAL AILMENTS AND SITUATIONS,
Incident to Married and Single Ladies.
SECRET AND DELICATE DISORDERS;

Mercurial Affections; Eruptions and all diseases of the Skin: Ulcers of the Nose, Throat and Body: Pimples on the Face; Swelling of the Joints; Nervousness: Constitutional and other Weaknesses in youth and the more advanced, at all ages, of

BOTH SEXES, SINGLE OR MARRIED.

DR. L. DIX'S

PRIVATE MEDICAL OFFICE,

21 Endicott Street, Boston, Mass.

is so arranged that patients never see or hear each other. Recollect, the *only* entrance to his office is **No. 21,** having no connection with his residence, consequently no family interruption, so that on no account can any person hesitate applying at his office.

DR. DIX

boldly asserts, (and it cannot be contradicted, except by quacks, who will say or do anything, even perjure themselves, to impose upon patients,) that he is THE ONLY REGULAR GRADUATE PHYSICIAN

ADVERTISING IN BOSTON,

TWENTY YEARS

engaged in treatment of Special Diseases, a fact so we are known to many Citizens, Publishers, Merchants, Hotel Proprietors, &c., that he is much recommended, and particularly to

STRANGERS AND TRAVELLERS.

To avoid and escape imposition of foreign and native quacks, *more numerous* in Boston than in other large cities,

DR. DIX

proudly refers to Professors and respectable Physicians—many of whom consult him in critical cases, because of his acknowledged skill and reputation, attained through so long experience, practice, and observation.

AFFLICTED AND UNFORTUNATE,

be not robbed and add to your sufferings in being deceived by the lying boasts, misrepresentations, false promises, and pretentions of

FOREIGN AND NATIVE QUACKS,

who know but little of the nature and character of Special Diseases, and less to their cure. Some exhibit forged Diplomas of Institutions or Colleges, which never existed in any part of the world; others exhibit Diplomas of the Dead, how obtained, unknown; not only assuming and adopting the names of those inserted in the diplomas, but to further their imposition assume names of the celebrated physicians long since dead. Neither be deceived by

QUACK NOSTRUM-MAKERS,

through false certificates and references, and recommendations of their medicines by the dead, who cannot expose or contradict them; or who, besides, to further their impositions, copy from medical books, much that is written of the qualities and effects of different herbs and plants, and ascribe all the same to their Pills, Extracts, Specifics, &c., most of which, if not all, contain Mercury, because of the ancient belief of its "curing everything," but now known to "kill more than is cured," and those not killed, constitutionally injured for life.

IGNORANCE OF QUACK DOCTORS AND NOSTRUM-MAKERS.

Through the ignorance of the Quack Doctor, knowing no other remedy, he relies upon MERCURY, and gives it to all his patients, in Pills, Drops, &c., so the Nostrum-maker, equally ignorant, adds to his so-called Extracts, Specifics, Antidote, &c., both relying upon its effects in curing a few in a hundred, it is trumpeted in various ways throughout the land; but, alas! nothing is said of the balance, some of whom die, others grow worse and are left to linger and suffer for months or years, until relieved or cured, if possible, by competent physicians.

BUT ALL QUACKS ARE NOT IGNORANT.

Notwithstanding the foregoing facts are known to some quack doctors and nostrum-makers, yet, regardless of the life and health of others, there are those among them who even perjure themselves, contradicting giving mercury to their patients, or that it is contained in their nostrums, so that the "usual fee" may be obtained for professedly curing, or "the dollar," or "fraction of it," may be obtained for the nostrum. It is thus that many are deceived, also, and spend large amounts for experiments with quackery.

DR. DIX'S

charges are very moderate. Communications sacredly confidential, and all may rely on him with the strictest secrecy and confidence, whatever may be the disease, condition or situation of any one, married or single.

Medicines sent by Mail and Express to all parts of the United States.

All letters requiring advice must contain one dollar to insure an answer.

Address DR. L. DIX, No. 21 Endicott Street, Boston, Mass.

Boston, Jan. 1, 1871—1 yr.

TO THE LADIES.—The celebrated DR. L. DIX particularly invites all Ladies who need a *Medical or Surgical* adviser to call at his Rooms, 21 Endicott St., Boston, Mass., which they will find arranged for their special accommodation.

DR. DIX having devoted over twenty years to this particular branch of the treatment of all diseases peculiar to females, is now conceded by all, (both in this country and Europe,) that he excels all other known practicioners in the safe, speedy and effectual treatment of all female complaints.

His medicines are prepared with the express purpose of removing all diseases, such as debility, weakness, unnatural suppressions, enlargement of the womb, also discharges which flow from a morbid state of the blood. The Doctor is now fully prepared to treat in his peculiar style, both medically and surgically, all diseases of the female sex, and they are respectfully invited to call at

No. 21 Endicott St., Boston.

All letters requiring advice must contain one dollar to insure an answer.

Boston, Jan. 1 1871—1 yr.

FISHERMEN!

TWINES AND NETTINGS,

MANUFACTURED BY

WM. E. HOOPER & SONS.

☞ Send for Price-List. 3m32 **Baltimore, Md.**

JOHN POOR,

CORONER!

BELFAST, Maine.

tf25

SEWING

MACHINES!

THE FLORENCE & HOWE

MACHINES

FOR SALE AT

Carle & Morison's

HARDWARE STORE, - - - Belfast, Me.

☞ Also needles, oil and all the fittings for both Machines kept constantly on hand. tf35

TWO STORY DWELLING HOUSE

FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN.

A Perfect Title Given!

IN ORDER TO CLOSE A CONCERN, the Two Story House and L, in Rockland, on South side of Rockland street, adjoining Benjamin Knowlton's, will be sold very low, and possession given immediately. The house is pleasantly situated, in a good neighborhood, five or six minutes walk from the Post Office, High School and Churches. It contains sixteen finished rooms, numerous closets and other conveniences. Cellar under the whole. The house is in good repair, has two handsome parlors, parlor chambers and spacious entries, above and below, all which are elegantly papered and painted. It is very suitable for a private dwelling, or for a Boarding House, and is convenient for one or two families. A perfect title will be given free from all claims to dower. The premises may be examined on application to Benj. Knowlton, or to

PETER THACHER, Agent of Proprietors, No. 2 Kimball Block.

Rockland, Jan. 25, 1871. tf29

Schooner for Sale.

The Sch IDA MORTON, of 73 tons, o. m. built of white oak, and in good order, will be sold at a bargain. Enquire of F. A. KNOWLTON, Agent.

Belfast, March 1, 1871 tf34

OYSTERS!

FRESH AND SOLID,

Received daily from Portland, by

Edward Cross,

and for sale by the **PINT, QUART** or **GALLON.** Also **Crackers, Pickles, Ketchups, &c.,** besides a good assortment of fruit and confectionery.

Next door to the Court House

32tf. Belfast, Maine.

Ladies! Ladies!

You can have your

Dresses, Sacks, &c.,

DYED, CLEANED, & PRESSED,

Without ripping, also with the trimmings on.

GENT'S GARMENTS THE SAME.

Kid Gloves Dyed or Cleaned,

AT THE

Steam Dye House.

E. BARBIER & CO.,

Office at B. F. WELLS'S Fancy Good Store, No. 17 Main Street, Belfast. 1yr39

THE AMERICAN

Movable Comb Bee Hive

HAVING PURCHASED THIS VALUABLE patent for Waldo County, I will sell farm rights with directions for making, for $3,00 each.

Bee Keeper's Text-Book, 144 pages sent post paid, 40 cts. Also Hives and Glass Honey Boxes for sale, at low prices. Italian Queen Bees raised from selected stocks of undoubted purity, sent by mail or express. Purity and safe arrival guaranteed in all cases. New circular for 1871, sent free.

Address **J. F. GRAY,**

3mos35eow Dixmont, Me.

NATURE'S HAIR RESTORATIVE!

TRADE MARK.

PATENTED.

Contains no LAC SULPHUR—No SUGAR OF LEAD—No LITHARGE—No NITRATE OF SILVER, and is entirely free from the Poisonous and Health-destroying Drugs used in other Hair Preparations.

Transparent and clear as crystal, it will not soil the finest fabric—perfectly SAFE, CLEAN and EFFICIENT—desideratums LONG SOUGHT FOR AND FOUND AT LAST!

It restores and prevents the Hair from becoming Gray, imparts a soft, glossy appearance, removes Dandruff, is cool and refreshing to the head, checks the Hair from falling off, and restores it to a great extent when prematurely lost, prevents Headaches, cures all Humors, cutaneous eruptions, and unnatural Heat. AS A DRESSING FOR THE HAIR IT IS THE BEST ARTICLE IN THE MARKET.

DR. G. SMITH, Patentee, Groton Junction, Mass. Prepared only by PROCTER BROTHERS, Gloucester, Mass. The Genuine is put up in a panel bottle, made expressly for it, with the name of the article blown in the glass. Ask your Druggist for Nature's Hair Restorative, and take no other.

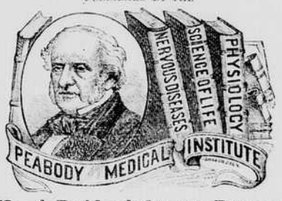
☞ Inclose a three cent stamp, and send for "Treatise on the Human Hair," which is worth $500.00 to any person. 6mos25*

Scientific and Popular Medical Works

ON

Manhood, Womanhood, & Nervous Diseases,

PUBLISHED BY THE



No. 4, Bulfinch Street, Boston.

(Opposite Revere House.)

DR. W. H. PARKER, Assistant Physician.

Medical knowledge for everybody. 250,000 copies sold in two years.

A Book for every Man.

THE SCIENCE OF LIFE, OR SELF-PRESERVATION. A Medical Treatise on the Cause and Cure of EXHAUSTED VITALITY, PREMATURE DECLINE IN MAN, NERVOUS AND PHYSICAL DEBILITY, HYPOCHONDRIA, and all other diseases arising from the Errors of Youth, or the Indiscretions or Excesses of mature years. This is indeed a book for every man. Price only $1.00 285 pages, bound in cloth.

A Book for every Woman.

Entitled SEXUAL PHYSIOLOGY OF WOMAN, AND HER DISEASES; or, WOMAN TREATED OF PHYSIOLOGICALLY AND PATHOLOGICALLY, from INFANCY TO OLD AGE, with Original ILLUSTRATIVE ENGRAVINS. 350 pages, bound in beautiful French cloth. Price $2.00.

A Book for Everybody.

Flattered by the reception of, and great demand for, the above valuable and timely treatise, and also to meet a great need of the present age, the author has just published a new book, treating exclusively of NERVOUS AND MENTAL DISEASES. 150 pp. cloth. Price $1.00, or SENT FREE on receipt of $3 for the other two books, postage paid.

These are beyond all compar son, the most extraordinary works on Physiology ever published. There is nothing whatever that the MARRIED or SINGLE, of EITHER SEX, can either require or wish to know, but what is fully explained, and many matters of the most important and interesting character are introduced to which no allusion even can be found in any other works in our language. All the NEW DISCOVERIES of the author, whose experience is such as probably never before fell to the lot of any man, are given in full. No person should be without these valuable books.

"VALUABLE BOOKS.—We have received the valuable medical works published by the Peabody Medical Institute. These books are of actual merit, and should find a place in every intelligent family. They are not the cheap order of abominable trash, published by irresponsible parties, and purchased to gratify coarse tastes, but are written by a responsible professional gentleman of eminence, as a source of instruction on vital matters, concerning which lamentable ignorance exists. The important subjects presented are treated with delicacy, ability, and care, and, as an specialix, many useful precriptions for preventing complaints are added." (Coos Republican Lancaster, N. H.

"The author of these books is one of the most learned and popular physicians of the day, and is entitled to the gratitude of our race for these invaluable productions. It seems to be his aim to induce men and women to avoid the cause of those diseases to which they are subject, and he tells them just how and when to do it." (Chronicle, Farmington, Maine, Sept. 7, 1869.

Either book sent by mail on receipt of price.

N. B.